

# THE WAR CRY

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION



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## A MODERN MIRACLE

A PRISONER TELLS IN HIS OWN WORDS HOW HIS LIFE WAS TRANSFORMED

I HAD JUST been released from a Canadian penitentiary, and I plunged into the same type of life I had always lived—searching for that "rainbow of promise" that would bring wine, women and song. I knew there was something missing in my life, but even though I was sick and tired of a life of sin, I deliberately turned my back on the Gospel of Christ, and continued my prodigal existence.

All my life I had been an agnostic—perhaps not surprisingly seeing my father was an atheist and my mother thought the Bible a pack of myths. My other relatives were irreligious, all except my grandfather—a wonderful man, with high moral standards and ideals.

It is not surprising I turned out to be a failure because I felt the world owed me a living, and I looked upon material possessions as the only source of happiness. I thought of God as a dreadful Being, who looked down on us poor humans, and would reward us with hell-fire for living a normal life!

I have spent a third of my life in prison—ten years out of thirty, and I had not been long out of prison before my reckless ways caught up on me again, and I was sentenced to three years, two of which I have now served. Here's an amazing thing: after twenty months in this institution I can truthfully say that it has been the most enlightening period of my life. (Christian readers will know what I mean).

When I came here I thought the only way out of my misery was suicide; I knew I was at the end of my tether. As I lay on my bed, awaiting transportation to this prison I had a clear picture of myself as I really was—on the one-way road to destruction. But as a drowning man will grasp at a straw, I got down on my knees and cried, "O God, if there is a God, please help me!" I immediately felt as if a great weight had been lifted from my heart, and I experienced a peace of mind I had never felt before.

There was a Bible in the room, and although I had never opened one seriously before, I did so now. Like a miracle my eyes fell on the words: "Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness . . . blot out my transgressions." (David's prayer for forgiveness, in Psalm 51). I searched until I found another verse that helped me: "And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." (John 8:32). Oh, what wonderful promises to a sinner such as I was!

Today, Jesus is no longer a vague Personality who lived almost 2,000 years ago. He is my Friend! This friendship is the whole of my life. Everything now depends on how firmly I build on this Foundation—the Solid Rock, Christ Jesus! As I knelt there, and recalled all of my wasted past, all the commandments I had broken, the loved ones I had hurt in many ways, I marvelled that God should have had mercy on me.

Soon after I arrived at this prison, I asked to see the Salvation Army officer, who, I knew, regularly interviewed the prisoners. I told



him my story, and he wisely suggested my taking a Bible course. He was of great help to me in my search for truth, and his understanding and sympathy helped me on to a solid footing.

In these twenty months I have completed twenty-three Bible lessons, two Christian education courses, and a year of study towards a ministerial degree. I have six months to go on a course of systematic theology. On my release, God willing, I want to enter a Bible college to train for evangelism.

My testimony is that of the Apostle Paul: "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." (2nd Cor. 5:17). Hallelujah!

There is an encouraging sequel to my conversion. I wrote my mother, told her my story and asked her to accept Christ as I had done. I said if she tried and failed, I would never mention the matter again.

To my joy I received a beautiful letter from her, saying she had taken my advice, and, more than that, had told my step-father, who had decided to attend a place of worship to hear more of the Gospel message that had made such a change in his wife! I thank God, who makes "all things possible" to those who believe. Both my parents have now accepted Jesus as Saviour.

I am convinced that all men are either saved or lost—that these few years we spend on earth are only stepping-stones to a better—or worse—life ahead. Reader, I have made my choice. What about you? I close with a prayer that someone may benefit from my experience.

—(Name withheld)



# WHY MUST THE RIGHTEOUS SUFFER?

BY A. W. BAILEY

**W**ALKING along a native path in Africa on a missionary journey one day years ago, my mind was occupied with the age-long question, "Why do the righteous suffer?" The unrighteous suffer justly both the inevitable fruit of their unrighteousness and the punishment inflicted by God's law. But why do the righteous suffer? With my mind free as I plodded forward under the tropical sun, I pondered and prayed.

The patriarch Job, the classic example of a suffering saint, came before me and brought the answer that I sought. According to the account recorded in the first and second chapters of the book called by his name, Job suffered because Satan moved God against him. God Himself declared to Satan, "Thou movedst Me against him, to destroy him without cause" (Job 2:3).

The mystery seemed to deepen. There was no cause for God's permission to Satan to destroy Job except Satan's moving of God! Instead of one difficult question to answer, I now seemed to have two.

How could Satan move God against Job? Satan was a liar and God knew it perfectly. How then could he move God to destroy Job by an accusation? Who would believe anything spoken by "a liar, and the father of it?" (John 8:44).

## The Devil's Privileges

As I pondered and prayed, the minor difficulty concerning Satan having access to God seemed answered by the probability that he still retained certain rights and privileges given to him by God when he was a glorious angel in the Garden of God, and which God scorned to take away from him by arbitrary power, choosing rather the slower working of the gentle instrumentalities of love and sacrifice to crush the head of Satan's power on the cross of Calvary.

But I still faced the great question, "How could Satan move God against Job?" linked with the general one, "Why do the righteous suffer?" Suddenly light seemed to break! Satan had laid against Job an entirely suppositious charge each time. When God asked him on the first occasion mentioned, "Hast thou considered My servant Job . . . a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil?" (Job 1:8), Satan found absolutely no real charge to lay against Job. So he supposed what Job would do under certain supposed circumstances that he mentioned. "Doth Job fear God for naught?" he asks with diabolical cunning.

He delineates the blessings that God had showered upon Job and the protection He had given him. Then he boldly declares in effect,

salvation, . . . for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night."

**Recent events have shown with shocking clarity how those who flout the laws of decency suffer for it. But why should good people endure misery?**

"But put forth Thy hand now, and touch all that he hath, and he will curse Thee to Thy face" (Job 1:11). Instantly God gave Satan permission to deprive Job of all his earthly possessions.

## Trials of Faith

Like a flash from Heaven the thought came to me, "There is no way to clear a person of a charge as to what they will do under certain circumstances except to put them through the supposed circumstances." I stopped in the path and asked myself, "Did anyone know what Job would do under those circumstances—one who could give testimony that would clear him?"

"Yes," I said, "God." But Satan had already rejected God's testimony, and then God's own law demands, "Two or three witnesses." Did Satan know? Assuredly not. He guessed exactly wrong both times. Did Job, or any human being know? Certainly not, for no human being knows or can know what he or anyone else will do under untried circumstances.

A person who says, "Under such circumstances I would do so and so," simply talks as the fool talketh. No human being knows, or can know, what he will do under untried circumstances. I was forced to the conclusion that God had given me an answer to the age-long question, "Why do the righteous suffer?" And the answer solved other mysteries.

I had often wondered over the strange statement in Revelation 12:10 concerning the jubilant rejoicing in Heaven over the casting out of Satan. The reason given for the rejoicing is because he had been accusing Christians day and night. I had often wondered what his accusations amounted to—a known liar, and so forth. But there the prophecy stands in John's prophetic vision, still unfilled, "Now is come

then?" An affirmative answer to this question seemed clearly warranted by the statements of Scripture as to God's tender love and care for His people. In Isaiah 63:8, 9 we read, "Surely they are My people, . . ." and, "In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them: in His love and in His pity He redeemed them; and He bare them, and carried them all the days of old." Then God's own name and fame are inextricably linked with that of His people.

## Christ's Prayer

In His high-priestly prayer our Lord prayed, "That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in Me, and I in Thee, that they also may be one in Us: that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me . . . that they may be one, even as We are one: I in them, and Thou in Me, that they may be made perfect in one, and that the world may know that Thou hast sent Me, and hast loved them, as Thou hast loved Me" (John 17:21-23).

(To be continued)

## "QUOTES WORTH PONDERING"

● The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is that good men do nothing.—Edmund Burke

● The Gospel is a declaration, not a debate.—James S. Stewart.

● Let us exult in our present sufferings, because we know that suffering trains us to endure, and endurance brings proof that we have stood the test, and this proof is the ground of hope. Such hope is no mockery, because God's love has flooded our inmost heart through the Holy Spirit.—Romans 5:3, 4 (N.E.B.)

● A really mature nation, it seems to me, would be sound enough in its thinking not to be ashamed of the long, proud and honourable association with the Motherland which the present flag represents. We fly this flag not as some recently liberated colony made delirious by our new-found freedom, but as the senior partner in what is still a mighty British Commonwealth of Nations. It is no longer a banner borrowed from Britain. It is now ours, more than the Motherland's.—Bruce West, in the Globe, Toronto.

● At the sports all the runners run the race, though only one wins the prize. Like them, run to win! But every athlete goes into strict training. They do it to win a fading wreath; we, a wreath that never fades.—Paul, in I Cor. 9:24, 25 (N.E.B.)

● What happens before 1970 will determine the future of the world. The human race will be called upon to make terrifying and frightful choices. Mankind will have to make a choice with implications as great as those of the choice which Adam and Eve made in the Garden of Eden. If we choose the wrong road, most of the world's population could be wiped out, leaving only a remnant to struggle in a new Dark Age. If the world should suddenly turn to God and make Christ its Lord and Master we could enter a new era which could bring paradise on earth. Scientific man with his heart yielded to Christ could achieve a new destiny for the human race.—Billy Graham

● How much better never to have known the right way, than, having known it, to turn back and abandon the sacred commandments delivered to them!—2 Peter 2:21 (N.E.B.)

# COMMENTS ON *THE CURRENT SCENE*

## Can We Prevent It?

IN our furlough period we went to hear Rev. L. Griffiths, the Canadian minister who preaches in the City Temple, London—the successor of Rev. L. Weatherhead, and enjoyed his straight-forward address on Jesus, the True Vine. Showing that he saw the folly of the evolutionary theory that man is gradually growing better, he said the frightful carnage of the two world wars, and the incredible happenings in the horror camps, soon dispelled that theory, and brought man back to realization that he needed a Saviour.

In an article in a Toronto paper, Mr. Griffiths spoke straightly about the recent scandal in England. Just as we had done in a previous editorial, he attributed it—and the general lowering of morals—to the widespread unbelief, and the flouting of Bible standards.

While the minister gave Canadians credit for being more “church conscious” than the English (giving the figures of sixty-five per cent against two per cent church attendance between London and Toronto) he said there was no room for the “holier than thou” attitude, as the trend here was downward, and, in a half century, the churches could be as empty as they are in other parts of the world. “But it need not be so,” he concluded. “The church in Canada is in peril. It has a tremendous opportunity and it must take this opportunity or lose it.”

Other comparisons the cleric drew were as follows:

In Canada, the Church has a friend in the press—in fact, I would call it the Church's strongest ally. In England, the newspapers have almost an antipathy toward the Church. In Canada, the governments pay attention to the Church and take seriously what it says. In England, this is not so.

English intellectuals are hostile. A woman intellectual said, “In England, Christianity is not rejected after agonized heart-searching, not jeered or mocked at, not even looked over and respectfully declined. In its organized form it is simply set aside as a way of life which has too deeply perjured itself to ever again be taken seriously.”

Sexual morals are lower than ever. The Profumo scandal is the symptom of a moral malaise. A lot of young people have simply thrown out the old standards. Illegitimacy seems to be climbing.

(Continued in column 4)

## THE WAR CRY, CANADA

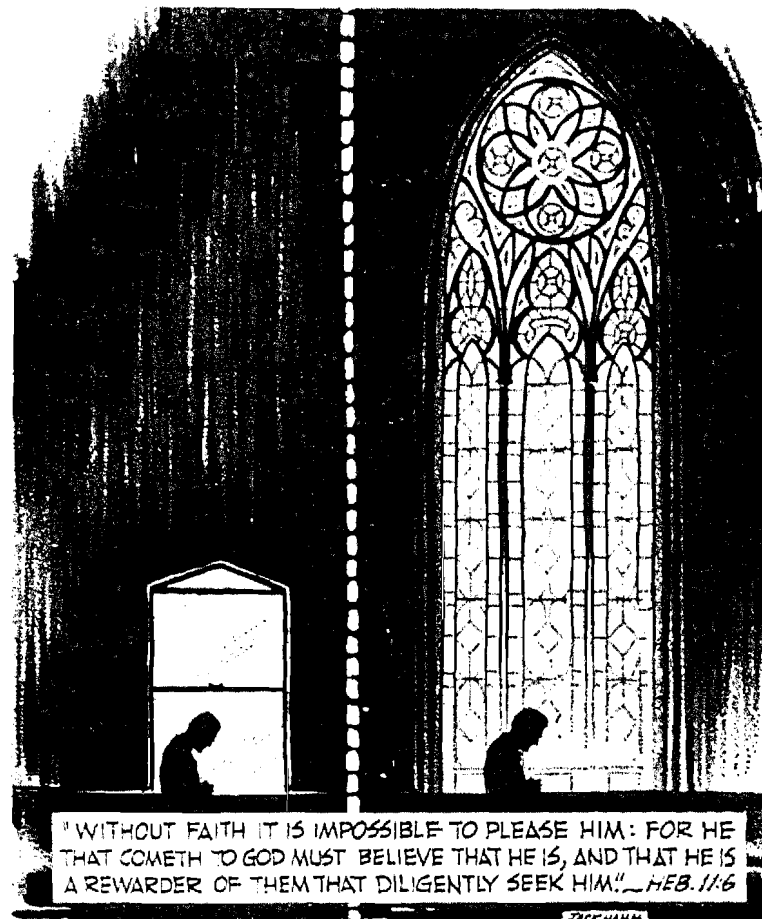
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WHETHER FAITH is exercised in a humble home or in a vast cathedral it is absolutely essential to victory. No doubt should disturb the mind of the seeker after God. Step out boldly on the promises of God, and you will find He never forsakes those who trust Him and do His will.

## THAT "FIRST STEP"

THAT is what America's Secretary of State, Dean Rusk, cautiously called the test-ban treaty, signed in Moscow. He, like millions of others, hardly dared hope that at long last some accord had been reached with Russia, whose representatives had so long used the veto and the word “nyet” in their dealings with the Western world. Even if it were the rift with China that made them more amiable towards the West, it made no difference. It was the “first step” towards a lessening of the tension that has lasted since the end of World War II, and resulted in so many crises. While the promise to refrain from testing atom bombs may seem only a small thing, it could have far-reaching consequences.

Many inhabitants of the non-Communist lands have dreaded for years the possibility of the two vast Red nations—Russia and China—some day ganging up, and—like a huge juggernaut—rolling ruthlessly over the rest of the world. It was conceivable, and we thought the two nations were merely biding their time until China had caught up.

Christians always attribute deliverances to divine reasons. If Russia

and Germany had “ganged up” during World War II it might have been a different story, but Hitler, in his madness, struck out at his ally, and invaded that huge land, with success at first, but with disastrous results in the long run. His armies sustained such shocks in that cruel winter campaign that they never recovered. Surely the prayers of the faithful helped to bring that fatal mistake of the Fuehrer, and saved England from invasion at a time when her forces were weak and unarmed. Isn't there a snatch of the National Anthem that introduces a prayer that says something about, “Confound their politics; frustrate their knavish tricks?” If we believe Bible history, we know that many times God took a hand in “frustrating” the antics of Israel's enemies, and bringing victory out of disaster.

The policy of China, as stated by her leaders, is one of merciless conquest, and inflexible adherence to Communistic principles. Russia's is one of “peaceful co-existence”—at least, so long as Khrushchev is leader.

We must continue to pray that God will intervene in the affairs of man, and save the world from a nuclear holocaust.

## Israel Minister's Tribute

LEVI ESHKOL, who was elected prime minister of Israel when Ben-Gurion resigned, was born in the Ukraine, and, at the age of eighteen (in 1914) settled in Palestine, working on a pumping station to irrigate citrus groves. Rapidly assuming leadership in the new country, he worked with various organizations and even did his stint in the military forces, from which he was released to become director of the Agricultural Department. His last appointment was that of Minister of Finance. In a recent tribute to Ben-Gurion he said:

For decades, before we achieved our independence and after the establishment of the State, almost without interruption, Ben-Gurion stood at the head of our national struggle. With his soaring vision, his penetrating insight, his boldness in decision and his capacity for action, he led our people in the momentous struggles that brought about the establishment of the state and the ingathering of the exiles, and determined its status in the world and its character at home.

More than any other man in our generation he deserves the title of “the maker of the state.” He has won the love and the profound gratitude of the entire nation.

It is his identification with our people's noblest aspirations for revival, which have inspired us throughout two thousand years of exile and suffering, that will establish David Ben-Gurion's place in history as one of our people's greatest visionaries and men of action in all generations.

He is assured of this place in his own right, irrespective of any official position or title.

Bible students have always realized that prophecy came true when the Jews returned to their own land, and began to make the “wilderness blossom as the rose.” In spite of many enemies, they have persevered, and have brought back the Holy Land to something of the fertility of Bible times.

(Continued from column 1)

Any time this attitude of the press in Canada could change towards the Church, and it behoves us to take full advantage of it now. As the preacher said in closing his write-up: “The greatest danger facing the Canadian Church is that it will be successful in the things that do not matter. It has got to match its prosperity with a deep spirituality.”

In the Army, the vital things are soul-saving, and open-air work. If we neglect these two factors—two of the activities that made us—we are likely to lose out. As far as outdoor operations are concerned, we must keep up with the times. We must search for sites or methods that will make us effectual, and not merely go through a routine because “it has always been done.”

# GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN

By Alma Mason, Windsor, Ont.

MUCH has been written and said of friendship. Its requisites and benefits have been lauded from the housetops and proclaimed from the balconies of palaces and the dwelling places of the most high.

The ensign of friendship is reputed to be a brilliant banner of love, self-sacrifice and fidelity.

Friendship is supposed to cradle all that is finest and foremost in human relationship.

Perhaps the most noble words ever written of friendship were these—"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for a friend."

If friendship is one of the greatest boons God has bestowed on man, how much do we appreciate the gift? Do friends command our undivided loyalty—our inexhaustible understanding, tolerance and forgiveness? On what basis do we establish and maintain friendship? Do we consider we have reached a high pinnacle in the elevation of friendship when we are schoolmates; when we converse on the street; share a cup of tea; meet in each other's homes occasionally; belong to the same lodge or church? Is friendship, for us, built on a sharing and caring foundation; is it a union of fine feeling and parallel desire; is it an indefinable trust we place in each other; is it a ceaseless concern and anxiety we each nurture for the mental and spiritual progress of the other?

A worthy friend will usually stay firmly on the pedestal of truth and trust we place for him. However, often he who seems a friend may betray our confidence and belief in him. If such is the case, let us not retaliate by directing a festering resentment against him. Let us not cast him aside if, by any means, he can be restored to affection in our hearts and lives. We must remember that "to err is human" and we also are human.

We are told that we haven't any commodity in life as precious as friends. Better to strip us of our worldly possessions, our houses and lands, our gold, than to rob us of friends.

Let us treat friendship as we do our frail and precious china, remembering that once broken, it cannot be easily repaired; if repaired it will never be completely restored to its original and priceless beauty.

If we have a quarrel or a misunderstanding with a friend, let us talk it out. Let us do it quickly before the love grows too cold to warm again. It is so easy to allow petty misunderstanding to cut the heart out of loving friendship.

Happy is the man who has many friends; friends of many creeds; many races; many occupations. Such friends broaden his outlook and enrich his moments with varied and rich experience. Through possessing all types of friends, he learns about planting the seeds of friendship in different and varied soils, and invariably, he looks with delight and wonder at the harvest of

beautiful blossoms resulting from his planting.

Regardless of race or creed or social sphere, he learns that friendship seeds need the water of love and the sunshine of faith. He uses loyalty and forgiveness lavishly in the soil of his garden. He uses tact. He uses praise. He pulls and destroys the stifling weeds of jealousy and suspicion. He grieves over a bloom that fades and dies before maturity. He desperately nurses back to health a blighted or fading plant. He endeavours to give the weak growth strength. He takes delight in perfect flowering but makes allowance for imperfection.

We do not have to give our lives to cement and prove the bonds of friendship. It is often more courageous to live for friendship than to die for it.

If our friends are found wanting, let us patiently double our trust in them; if they cease to love us, let us triple our love; if they misunderstand our words and motives, let us talk to them kindly and firmly and whisk away the clouds of doubt.

If friends desert us, let us keep a little secret chamber in our hearts for them and let us burn a candle of remembrance there. Let us keep the candle burning in memory of shared pleasures, laughter, understanding

and faith that used to be. In doing so we have nothing to lose but much to gain, for we will build a temple studded with the jewels of love and faith within our own hearts.

It is brave to die for friendship. It is noble and Christ-like to live for it. The words "Greater love hath no man than this" may well be supplemented and enhanced by the admonition of the Master—"Love thy neighbour as thyself."

*I love you, friend, because you're you;*

*I love you when you're kind and true,*

*But, friend, I love you best of all  
When, human-like, you slip and fall;*

*I love you for your faith in me;  
I love your laugh so full and free,  
But, dear, I've learned not to complain*

*When friendship's sunshine turns to rain.*

*I love you when you fill and bless  
My cup of friendship's happiness,  
But love grows deeper when your hand*

*Guides me uphill o'er thorny land.  
I'll love you as the years unfold,  
But should your faith in me grow cold;*

*I'll go on loving 'til the end  
And bless the day you called me "friend."*  
A.M.

## The Crowd Was Wrong

THE crowd is often wrong. Samuel Morse had adverse criticism from press and government, but today the click of the telegraph is heard the world over. People shook their heads when Alexander Bell exhibited his telephone. Today we talk around the world over his invention.

When Westinghouse proposed to stop a train with wind (the air-brake), he was called a fool. The crowd was wrong and he was right. Goodyear was "booed" by everyone but his wife, as he worked many years on vulcanizing rubber. Today we benefit from his labours. The crowd was wrong again.

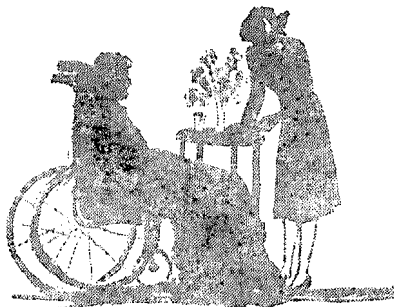
Robert Fulton had only words of discouragement from the crowd which watched him work on his steamboat. They derided it as "Fulton's Folly." Today steamboats cross the seas. Madame Curie sorted through tons of waste material in search of radium. The crowd laughingly asked, "What is radium?" Today it is a valuable asset in fighting disease. The crowd was mistaken.

Did you ever stop to think that the majority may be wrong about their attitude to Christ? Why then follow the ungodly crowd? Become a Christian by receiving Christ into your heart and life, and you join the crowd that is not wrong—the crowd of those who know the truth and have been set free from sin.

—E.P.

## IT CAN BE DONE

TO avoid criticism: say nothing, do nothing, be nothing.



HAVE you noticed the number of persons using wheelchairs or canes or wearing braces or splints? Have you stopped to wonder how that pretty blonde girl in the wheelchair manages to look after a home, a husband and a child?

While working with persons in wheelchairs and with my own hand still only partially functional, I've made a few observations that might interest you:

Simple everyday tasks like ironing clothes become real problems. Tasks which used to take ten minutes now require twenty or more minutes.

The disabled person feels clumsy and awkward and becomes easily irritated, tends to drop things, break dishes and burn himself. Parts of the body which have no feeling can touch a hot stove and feel no pain but gain a bad burn in the process. The burn takes weeks to heal and danger of infection is great.

In order to simplify homemaking for the disabled homemaker here are a few suggestions directed to the disabled:

Realize that you are disabled and cannot keep up in every way to the healthy, normal person. Arrange your kitchen so that the items you need in the sink and stove area, are stored in that area. Plan simple menus; use prepared foods and mixes.

## TIPS FOR THE DISABLED

Store dishes in such a way that you don't have to lift a pile of them to get the dish you need.

A pegboard with hooks hung on the wall can be used for keeping measuring spoons and serving utensils in easy reach.

Cutting or bread boards, cupboard and sink heights should be convenient for you.

Corner, lazy susan cupboards are easy to reach.

Switches for the stove should be at a level you can reach.

Oven doors which open to the side might be more convenient.

A rack for stacking wet dishes is handy in dishwashing. The dishes can be allowed to air dry—saving time and energy.

A small table on casters is convenient for placing items needed for setting the table, or for placing all cleaning items; this table can be easily moved from one room to another.

A long-handled squeegee sponge can be used for wiping up spots and for scrubbing floors (saves bending).

A vacuum cleaner on wheels moves easily for cleaning purposes.

A wire whip can be used in one hand to replace an egg beater; an electric mixer would be ideal.

Pots and pans should be small and light enough to be handled easily. Heavy plastic mixing bowls with handle and pouring lip are easy to use.

A one-inch thick board into which are pounded three or four new two-inch nails and to which suction cups are attached can be used as a holder for vegetables while they are peeled. With potatoes or turnips, etc., stuck on the nails, the suction cups attached to a cupboard top, the vegetables can be easily peeled with one hand. There are wooden meat platters with nails on the market which could be used in the same way.

Besides the kitchen, other sections of the house or suite should be studied to make homemaking simple and safe.

A rubber mat in the bathtub is a necessity to prevent slipping.

Fitted sheets are helpful in bed-making.

Slippery floors and scatter rugs should be avoided.

Individually the public is very willing to help a disabled person but why are so few of our public buildings and apartments designed so a person in a wheelchair may enter? Doors in stores and restaurants are often far too heavy for the person with only one good arm. Buying groceries and getting them home is a difficult problem for anyone with one arm.

Perhaps you have a disabled person living near you. He doesn't want your pity but a little help and encouragement can mean a lot.

Donna Nordquist





# Of Interest To Musicians

## Music On The Shores Of Lake L'Achigan

**L**AKE L'Achigan Camp, with its exquisite beauty and excellent accommodation, was the site of the music camp for the young people of the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division. Instrumental music, singing, Bible study and worship, interspersed with recreation and fun, filled the days and evening with lovely memories for students and faculty alike. The Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Major F. Jennings operated the camp efficiently.

Major R. Hollman was the music camp director, and the programme was carried out in a meticulous manner, assuring every student the maximum opportunity for development in the course he or she had chosen to study. A most efficient and co-operative faculty assured the success of the camp, and capable music instructors gave excellent service.

Supplementing regular classes of instruction, evening programmes were held, when the various groups and students were given an opportunity of displaying their talents.

A series of evening camp-fire devotions, captioned "The Call of the Cross," took the campers step by step with their Master in the development of the Christian walk with various instructors, conveying helpful messages concerning some phase of the Christian life.

Guests who visited the camp included Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton and Colonel P. Kaiser, of the United States. Colonel Kaiser was the speaker for the Sunday morning service, and his Bible message touched many hearts.

### Spiritual Results

For the camp spiritual meeting, held on Friday evening, Commissioner S. Hepburn (U.S.A.) was the speaker, and he drew vivid pictures of what might have been, if only the character in the story he told had allowed God the rightful place in his life.

In response to the appeal, a number of young people made thoughtful decisions at the mercy-seat. So great was the influence of the Holy Spirit that, even after the meeting was closed, eleven young people returned to the building to surrender their lives to Christ.

Saturday, the day of the final programme when the awards were given out, was one of great enthusiasm. A large crowd of visitors gathered to hear the programme. Presented to the camp by the Youth Secretary, the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel L. Evenden, presided. An excellent feast of music was given by the camp band, the "A", "B", and "C" bands and the camp chorus.

Other features of the programme included a Scripture presentation by three students of the Bible class. A euphonium duet was played by Peter Vanderhorden and Captain W. Brown.

The winning melody of the original melody contest, written by the same lad, Peter, was played by the camp band, with Captain W. Kerr singing the words: "Crown Him with many crowns" as the lyric for the fine tune. The band arrangement was written by Bandsman G. Hamilton, of Montreal Citadel, who also acted as the adjudicator for the contest. A new trophy, donated by Bandmaster M. Calvert, was presented to the winner.

Finally the Divisional Commander announced the winner of the Honour Student Award, which was closely contested. Bob Samways of Brockville Corps, was the popular winner,

with Frances Merkel of Parkdale as the runner-up.

Many awards were won, but space forbids citation of all. However, the following were included in the "firsts": "A" Peter Vanderhorden, Parkdale; "B" Carl Merkel, Parkdale; "C" Bill Tackaberry, Montreal Citadel; vocal: senior, Gerry Vanderhorden, Parkdale; junior, Doreen Laidlaw, Montreal Citadel; theory: Bernice Pynn, and Bill Tackaberry, of Montreal Citadel, Grades 1 and 2 respectively; Grade 3, Gerry Vanderhorden, Parkdale; and Grade 5, Bob Samways, Brockville. Bible awards were won by Bob Samways, senior, and Susan Dymond, junior, while Bernice Pynn received the Bible memorization prize. Timbrel awards were won by Gerry Vanderhorden, senior; Bonnie Dwyer, intermediate; and Florence Sherrett, junior.

Major Hollman led the camp band; Bandmaster A. Austin, the "A" and "B" Bands; Young People's Band Leader J. Coley, "C" Band, and Mrs. R. Evenden, the camp chorus. Alan Dailey was assistant director, and others who took part were R. Evenden, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kos, H. McBride, Mrs. E. Harris, Mrs. E. Cooper, Mrs. Dailey, Helen Fowler, Edward Cooper, H. Armstrong, and W. Allington.

### SONGS AND THEIR WRITERS

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker  
"PEACE, PERFECT PEACE"

No. 777 in The Salvation Army Song Book  
By Rev. Edward H. Bickersteth

**T**HE words of this song were suggested to the Rev. Edward H. Bickersteth one summer while he was on an outing at Harrogate, England, and heard a sermon preached by Canon Gibbon on the text, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee." (Isaiah 26:3).

It would be difficult to name any other hymn so filled with the sense of security as this.

Gibbon's sermon set Bickersteth's mind working on the subject. He always found it easier to express in verse what was on his mind, so that when he visited an aged and dying relative, Archdeacon Hill, of Liverpool, and found him somewhat troubled in mind, it was natural to him to express in verse the spiritual comfort which he desired to convey.

Taking up a sheet of paper, he there and then wrote down the hymn exactly as it stands and read it to this dying Christian.

It was his custom to expect each member of the family on Sunday at tea to repeat a hymn, and he did the same, unless, as frequently happened, he wrote a special hymn himself. It was on these occasions that many of his hymns were written.

This hymn was composed in August, 1875. The writer was born in London, January 25th, 1825, and on the morning of May 16th, 1906, his gentle spirit took its flight and went home to God.



**WINNERS** (front) at divisional music camp at Camp Beaverbrook pose with leaders (rear). Left to right in front are M. Barr, of Saint John; R. Ames, of Moncton; and S. Peat, of Fredericton. At rear are (l to r) Brigadier H. Roberts, Bandmaster J. Green and Major R. Chapman.

## 49 Keen Music Students Meet At Camp Beaverbrook

**F**ORTY-nine keen young music students convened at Camp Beaverbrook recently for the annual music camp of the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Division. Featured guest for this year's encampment was Bandmaster J. Green, Band Instructor in the Mid-Ontario Division.

Each evening the bandmaster presented "surprise" items, when some member of the faculty or student body was called upon to demonstrate a technical point in playing. Creating great interest was the competition for the coveted instrumental and vocal awards. The new *Canadian Band Journal* was used to good advantage by the faculty band and "A" band.

Spiritual highlight of the camp period was a devotional meeting on Friday evening during which many of the students dedicated themselves to Christ, following a timely message by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier H. Roberts. Contributing to the spiritual welfare of the campers also were the vespers conducted every evening in Winston Hall.

During the week the students and faculty members enjoyed an evening camp-fire and a baseball game. They also visited the Moncton Corps for a meeting.

The vocal group, led by Mrs. W. Court of Dovercourt, (pianist, Mrs. J. Green) provided new items, some martial, some devotional and some humorous! The beginners' band learned to play two tunes by the end of the week, under the direction of their two young leaders, Bandsmen K. Wass and G. Gallant.

The winner of the junior vocal award was J. Snowden, and taking

top honours for the senior class was A. Robinson. Although no band exists at Springhill Corps, one of its junior soldiers, V. Embree, won the award in the beginners band. The "B" band produced L. Bamford as winner, and the "A" band's top student was D. Fudge, one of four brothers attending the camp.

Winning top awards in the theory classes were B. Rickard, grade one; J. Snowden, grade two; M. Webb, grade three; and S. Peat, grade four.

The Humphrey award, given to the beginner student who makes the most progress, was earned by nine-year-old M. Barr. The Pedlar trophy, awarded for the vocalist with the most appeal, was given to R. Ames.

Instrumental awards went to R. Fraser, junior class; and D. Fudge, senior class. Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Greenfield proudly presented the Greenfield honour student award to S. Peat.

Bible classes were taught by the Divisional Youth Secretary, Major R. Chapman, and Captain I. Robinson. Winners of this group were S. Peat, junior; and J. Cowe, senior.

### GOLDMAN TRIBUTE TO LEIDZEN

**W**ITH the temperature at ninety-eight degrees—the hottest night of the year in New York—the Goldman Band presented the keenly anticipated Leidzen Memorial Concert on The Mall in Central Park to a huge crowd.

Under the direction of Dr. Richard Goldman, the band gave excellent presentations and thrilled the listeners. Dr. Goldman explained that in compiling this programme of tribute his problem had been not what to include but what to leave out.

Brigadier R. Holz, the New York Staff Bandmaster, was invited to conduct the Goldman Band in the chorale prelude, "Doxology."

SMILING and waving for cameraman are music students and leaders who attended annual divisional camp in New Brunswick.



# MAN-MADE MIRACLES

From the Great Pyramid to the new "inside-out" structure!

**N**EARLY 5,000 years before automation, an Egyptian king solved the problem of what his subjects could do with their enforced leisure. Every year the Nile flooded its banks and the surrounding fields and left 60,000 agricultural labourers to hang around the marketplace, to take up hobbies, or to set their wives straight on how to organize the housework.

Pharaoh decreed this solution to the eight-month working year: All able-bodied men in Egypt would rotate in three shifts, hauling stones from a quarry and building him a royal burial monument.

This took up the slack in the unemployment surplus for twenty years—and left an achievement which has endured for nearly five thousand years—the Great Pyramid.

Did the workmen complain? Despite the fact that some nineteenth century archeologists have described these Nile labourers as being goaded under the whip, Leonard Cottrell, in one of his books, "The Wonders of the World," says that there is no evidence the ancient Egyptians practised slavery during this period. The workmen were given food and lodging simply because, in those early days, monetary wages hadn't been invented.

Unlike Assyrian reliefs which show workers cringing under a whip, Egyptian carvings show the men organized into orderly groups, intent on their tasks.

## Group Names

Moreover, says Mr. Cottrell, the working gangs had names, as revealed on stone "time sheets" still in existence. One group worked under the brotherhood of "Love-inspiring Cheops," another "The Powerful White Crown of Knmw-Khui."

Also surviving are some of their rejected stones, bearing the equivalent of "this side up" and "for the royal tomb."

The high standards of workmanship possessed by these ancient labourers left the centuries with an almost solid mountain of stone 500 feet high, made of tons of stones fitted together so precisely that they left only one-fiftieth of an inch between them. Yet even this almost non-existent space was carefully filled with mortar.

Eight hundred years of effort—instead of twenty—went into the building of the Great Wall of China. Hypnotically, this rock and brick ribbon curves along the northern and northwestern frontiers of the ancient kingdom for mile after mile, following the hills and curves of the countryside, punctuated at intervals along the landscape by square watch towers. On its ridge runs a passage between parapets. Eight hundred miles of this wall were built around the second century B.C. by the Emperor Chin Shih Huang Ti, who had deposed the old sovereign, unified the country, and had the wall built to keep out aggressive nomads.

How do modern man-made wonders stack up with ancient ones?

Have we lost the spark? Or have we been able to top our ancestors?

In 1883, Mrs. William Le Baron Jenney left a book lying on top of her bird cage. Her husband, a Chicago architect, came in and stared at it thoughtfully.

The big idea came to him: if a fragile bird cage can hold up a heavy book, why can't a steel frame hold up a building. It could, he found, and a dynamic form of architecture was born. Build a sturdy steel framework for a building and walls no longer had—as they had in ages past—to hold up the roof and floors.

Now they could function simply to keep the weather out and the people in. They could be made from panels that are hung like curtains from the skeleton of the building—and hence the name "curtain wall."

Instead of thick masonry or brick walls for a building, curtain walls are lightweight and only inches thick.

The thin walls mean greater speed of erection—it took less than five hundred working days to build from foundation the world's largest metal-clad building, the Socony

Mobil Building, forty-two stories covered with a stainless steel skin.

The glass-walled United Nations Building, when it went up in New York, won world-wide acclaim and respect for the U.S. curtain wall. In Pittsburgh, four skyscrapers with walls of stainless steel are becoming symbols of the city. Built by The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the U.S., the four skyscrapers stand on land which was once the scene of a pre-revolutionary war struggle, Fort Duquesne.

Thirteen years ago Pittsburgh Point, where the buildings now stand, was a commercial slum, crowded with dilapidated warehouses and chopped up with ancient railroad sidings. Today, even by pyramid standards, this wonder is a miraculous development for Pittsburgh and subsequently for the nation.

Now—the curtain walls have given way to something even newer. The first building in the world to have an "inside-out" structure of structural steel framework will be finished next spring. Called the IBM Building, it is also rising at Gateway Centre, built by Equitable and

rented in part to International Business Machines Corporation.

Visitors to the building which will house among other IBM departments a data processing section, will find a honeycomb exterior, with each diamond shaped opening in the gridwork covered by alternate triangles of clear and opaque glass.

This diamond design, however, is no mere decoration. Each exterior grid is a weight-bearing steel girder which actually supports the building. This girder arrangement—the strongest yet developed—eliminates interior columns, except those which support the inside core for elevators and other service facilities. This leaves large floor areas free for unhampered arrangement of offices.

The frame is going up in the shape of four giant trusses, much like bridge trusses standing on end. Each truss will cover one side of the building and rest on two reinforced concrete columns, with huge cantilevers for added support. Many of the structural members, particularly at the lower part of the building, will be high-tensile steel, reducing over-all weight and cost but assuring the greatest strength where it is needed.

Because the diagonal lines in the frame direct stress to the concrete columns, all members will be in either compression or tension—conditions at which steel achieves its greatest strength. There will be no right-angle stresses.

The triangular sides of the great pyramid at last have had their motif repeated in a wonder of the modern world.

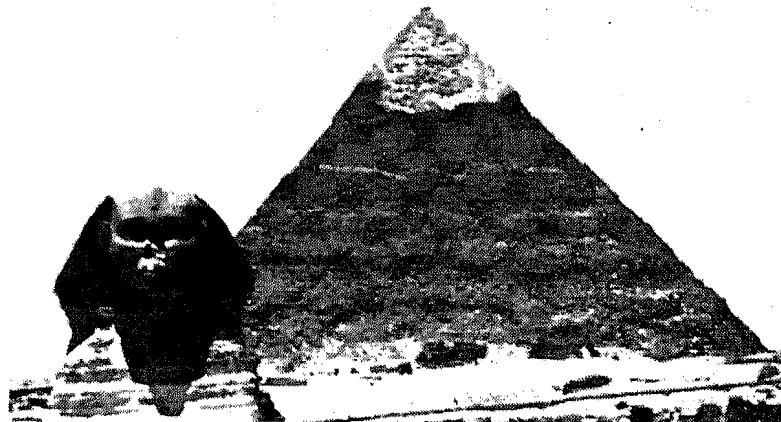
## "FRIDGE" TRAPS

**A**LARMED by the increasing number of children who suffocate in abandoned refrigerators (last year was the worst on record), the United States Bureau of Standards had tests conducted whereby 201 youngsters aged three to five and half were shut in a refrigerator-like playhouse while their reactions were observed through an invisible viewer.

Each child was induced to enter the enclosure and told to come out as soon as the door was closed. Although the interior was lighted and the door provided with a release mechanism (as found on new refrigerators), two out of every five children made no attempt to escape. Some cooed and played happily; some lay down to go to sleep; some pounded on the door without attempting to push it open; others cried. If the child became unduly upset or did not emerge at the end of ten minutes, he was freed by the tester.

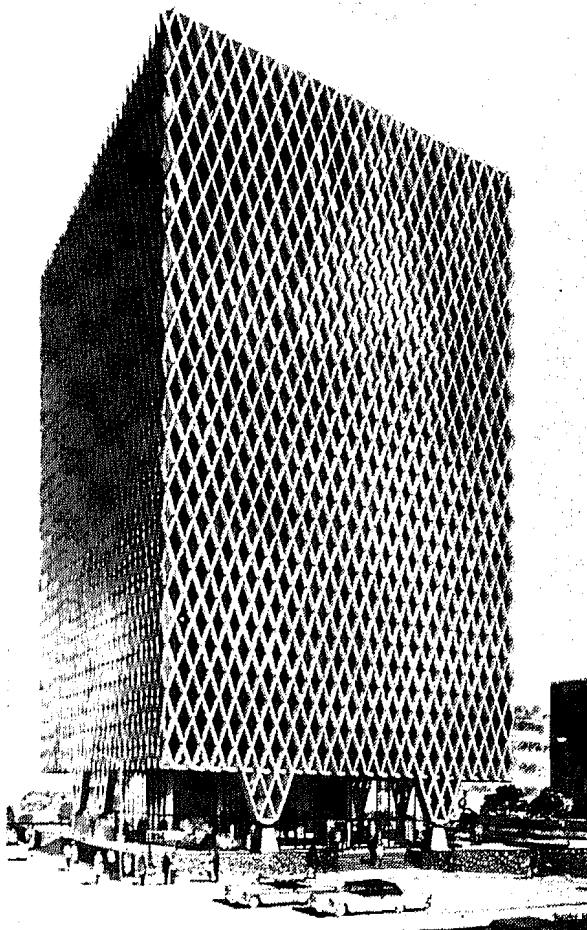
This proves that safety devices inside refrigerators are not the whole answer. The National Safety League of Canada urges all parents to make sure refrigerators, freezers and ice boxes temporarily out of use are rendered harmless for the period they stand idle. This can be accomplished by placing the door against a wall, tying a stout rope around it or, when handles are so constructed, by padlocking it. "If such equipment is abandoned," declares the league, "the doors should be immediately removed from their hinges."

Gay McLaren, General Manager, National Safety League of Canada.



ABOVE: The Great Pyramid at Khufu El Giza, built about 2690 B.C., is 481 feet high and measures 756 feet at the base. This man-made miracle took twenty years to complete, and was constructed of large blocks of yellow limestone, once covered by a casing of fine white limestone from across the Nile.

RIGHT: The soon-to-be-completed IBM Building in Pittsburgh's Gateway Center, erected by The Equitable Life Assurance Society, is the first building in the world to have an "inside-out" framework of structural steel. Each diamond-shaped opening in the honeycomb exterior will be covered by alternate triangles of clear and opaque glass.



# A WEEK AT MY WORK

IN a recent issue of a national magazine a young minister, formerly a fighter pilot on an aircraft carrier, claimed to have the most "dramatic" job in the world, that of a preacher of the Gospel. As a young Salvation Army officer-teacher I also find that my work is not only exacting and satisfying, but dramatic.

There are some weeks and days in the life of an officer that are more interesting and rewarding than others, but every day brings its rewards and joys. Here in Rocky Harbour, a seacoast town at the foot of the Long Range Mountains in Newfoundland, I am principal of the Army's two-room school, and also the corps officer. I teach grades five to nine, and this, coupled with my corps work, keeps me busy every hour of the day. Come with me now as I take you through "A Week At My Work."

**SUNDAY:** This particular Sunday the corps is celebrating its sixty-third anniversary and we are fortunate in having divisional officers conduct the meetings. The holiness meeting is a time of spiritual refreshing. In the afternoon, the Brigadier moves all hearts as he relates some of the touching stories he has gleaned from his visits to the Toronto Harbour Light Corps. By seven o'clock the citadel is filled to capacity for the salvation meeting. The climax of the anniversary services comes when thirty young people kneel at the mercy-seat in an act of rededication. The service ends with the young people's sergeant-major holding the Army flag and standing in the centre of the group of young people, who, with arms outstretched toward the flag, sing, "We'll be the Army by and by."

**MONDAY:** I wake early, and, for a few moments, reflect on the meetings of yesterday. What a halcyon time we had together! The divisional officers leave early this morning for Corner Brook, where many officers are meeting for "A Day With The Word." But I have the school to attend to, so my wife

## FASCINATING GLIMPSES OF THE DAILY ROUTINE OF SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS IN VARIOUS APPOINTMENTS

### NO. 10 — CAPTAIN JOHN CAREW CORPS OFFICER — ROCKY HARBOUR, Nfld.

and I must forego the pleasure of motoring to Corner Brook and meeting with fellow-officers.

Test papers must be made out for four grades this week, so I go to school earlier than usual. Nine-thirty quickly arrives, and we begin school with a general assembly. This is achieved by pushing back the folding doors so that the two classrooms are now one large room. We open with prayer, sing "Dare To Be a Daniel" and read a Bible passage. The morning passes uneventfully. During lunch hour I run several errands, then return to school for another two hours.

After school I check the citadel to make sure that everything is in readiness for the wedding ceremony I have to perform later in the evening. After the wedding ceremony we join the motorcade through the community to the home of the bride, where the reception is being held.

After wishing the bride and groom well, we go back to the quarters and I do some book-work to round off the day.

**TUESDAY:** I wake with the realization that this is going to be a long, hard day. In the classroom I detect a look of expectation on the pupils' faces. Today is the day of our corps anniversary banquet (held in the school), and, at seven o'clock, the doors of the school will be thrown open to receive the crowds that will attend. As soon as classes are over preparations begin. The desks are moved to the back of the room and chairs are brought up from the citadel; the bigger boys put up the tables; finally the lamps are filled with oil, and my next task is to go to the homes of the home league women—who live a long distance from the school—and collect

the things they have to send over for the evening.

Long before seven o'clock the children begin to arrive, followed later by the older folk. We have an imaginary "fish-pond" for the children and I run this while my wife is busy with a sale of handiwork. By this time the steady cry of the children is "ice-cream!" Have you ever been caught in a Christmas Eve rush of shoppers in a busy department store? Then you have some idea of what it is like selling homemade ice-cream from an old-fashioned freezer in the middle of a hot school-room, thronged with children, each wanting to be served first. In record time the delicacy vanishes.

The tables are cleared by one-thirty a.m. and one of my last duties of the day is to drive home the home league members who have no transportation. It is two-thirty a.m. and we call it a day!

**WEDNESDAY:** An extra hour of sleep would surely be good this morning; however, it is not to be, for the school must be tidied before the children come. I'm only in school a few minutes before Wilson, our janitor, comes, and, between the two of us, we begin to put the school in order. By the time the first pupils arrive we have all the citadel's chairs stacked up outside the school for the older boys to take back, the floors swept and the desks in order.

The morning slips by with the usual classes being held. At recess time the boys ask me to fix their basketball hoop. This I gladly do and also take the opportunity for a little exercise myself.

After school, my wife and I go visiting for an hour or two. We should like to visit a few more homes, but tonight is home league, so we have to finish visiting for the day. Mrs. Carew goes to the league while I baby-sit with Paul, (two-and-a-half years young). This gives me a chance to review some school lessons for tomorrow.

**THURSDAY:** Before I go to school I attend to some outstanding mail. (I usually write my letters whenever I get a spare moment.) Nine-thirty and school once again. While in school the thought occurs to me that I have a wonderful opportunity of moulding young lives and fitting them for future life. I ask God to endue me with wisdom so that I might deal with them in such a way as to influence them to serve Him. We go visiting again when school is over. After supper I write

**CAPTAIN JOHN CAREW** was born at St. John's and first made contact with the Army when he enrolled at the Army's college in that city to complete his last three years of high school. Prior to his conversion and call to officership which took place one night when he wandered into the Duckworth St. Corps, he had attended only a few Salvation Army meetings and knew very little about the movement. Six months after his conversion he entered the St. John's Training College.

He was appointed as officer-teacher to the St. Anthony Bight Corps, one of Newfoundland's most northerly corps. Other corps appointments followed: Carter's Cove, Change Islands, Carmanville (scene of a large forest fire in 1961) and his present appointment, Rocky Harbour.



for an hour or two and then I plan my young people's meeting. Last, but not least, I work at a new puppet that I am making for use in young people's meetings. (I believe in any method to reach hearts and minds.)

**FRIDAY:** Today is the end of our school week. The first morning session is spent teaching mathematics. At recess I take a few minutes to teach the boys the fundamentals of badminton. After recess I give the lower grades their spelling test, and I find time to teach the grade nine pupils a lesson in English.

I eat my lunch quickly, then dash out to dispose of a few War Crys. I only manage to deliver half of them before I have to go back to school for the afternoon session. At seven-thirty we begin the young people's meeting but the children arrive long before the appointed time. The meeting begins with a few words from "Captain Happy" (he is our puppet, whom the children all love). After singing a song, we have a "How do you do?" testimony period; then I tell the children a Bible story with the aid of a flannelgraph. The singing company members stay for practice after the meeting. I end the day with a couple of hours of study.

**SATURDAY:** No school today. There are a few jobs to be done around the quarters. I spend a half hour working on the bass drum (the drum is old, so I took it apart and painted it). I check on fuel for the citadel, and that takes me to lunch time. After lunch we make use of the free afternoon to go visiting. We come home early in order to prepare for Sunday.

Thus the week ends—a week of absorbing service to my people as a Salvation Army officer.

Officers are invited to contribute to this series. Typing must be double-spaced, and written on one side of the paper only. Particulars of a sample week should be given under the headings: MONDAY, TUESDAY, etc.—Ed.

## BIBLE STUDY IS WORTH THE EFFORT

WHEN you walk into your living room and see a Bible, a magazine and a newspaper on the table, which do you pick up first? It's so easy to say "I'll just glance at the headlines," but before you know it the evening is gone and the Bible remains unopened. Most of us need to plan a specific time when we sit down with our open Bibles and ask God to speak to our hearts. One of the most rewarding ways to do this is through Bible study.

The idea of Bible study is not always appealing. The word "study" suggests work . . . the use of our minds . . . and giving up leisure time. Is it worth the sacrifice it requires? Those who have tried it say, "It surely is!"

How to do it? Some people think Bible study and reading are the same. They're related, but not synonymous. Bible reading gives a

picture of the Scriptures through a wide-angle lens, while Bible study is like a narrow focus on one part of God's Word.

Certain tools are essential to effective Bible study. First, a good Bible—one with type easy to read, preferably with ample margins in which to make notes. A good dictionary is important, plus paper, a pen or pencil, and a notebook. Concordances, reference books and other translations are helpful, but I consider them extras. The essential is a good Bible.

Your Bible study should be scheduled for a time when you are unhurried and undisturbed. Find an "inner sanctuary" in your home or at work where you will not be distracted. Plan to study at the same time and place on a regular basis.

—B.S.



# HIGHWAYS OF HISTORY

BY T. H.  
STILLWELL

Marching Feet Of Con-  
quering Armies Have  
Raised The Dust  
Of Centuries Along  
These Famous Roads

DOWN through the ages many men have been obsessed with the idea that the only way to win great victories is by physical force. That belief is much in evidence today, especially in those nations that have a contempt for our way of life. It is interesting to consider the ways of some of the conquerors; to see just what has happened to those who put their faith in the sword in order to advance their ambitions.

Northward from Beirut, on the Mediterranean, the cool waters of the Dog River, the *Nahr el Kelp*, have cut a gorge with steep, rocky sides before joining the waters of the sea. The gorge is a peaceful place today, an inviting spot for sheep that come to drink in the shadowy defile. The defile has been an entrance to the interior country. And along that way the marching feet of soldiers have tramped from a time dating back about 3,000 years. Beside the river have passed armies of the ancient Phoenicians, soldiers of the old Pharaohs of Egypt, Persian hordes, Assyrians, military men of Babylon, Greek men-of-arms, legions under the mighty Napoleon and modern armies of the recent world wars.

## Inscribe Records

The rocky wall of the old gorge has been a place to inscribe records of the passing of the ancient and more modern armies. There is a dim relief of an Assyrian king, with his right arm upraised. The men of Ramses II, monarch active about 1300 B.C., are said to have a carved memorial of their visit. The soldiers of Sennacherib, the Assyrian king who threatened Jerusalem in King Hezekiah's time, had the name of their leader chiseled on the rocky wall. Esarhaddon, son of Sennacherib, who carried his conquests as far south as Egypt about 670 B.C., has a faint carving to record the passing of his men. The troops of Napoleon added a record that destroyed part of an older one. The narrow way through the gorge of the Dog River has been well named the Highway of the Conquerors.

Since these various records have been inscribed, time has been slowly obliterating them. The force of arms that the almost forgotten men used accomplished little that has been lasting. And the river flows along, little disturbed through all these long ages.

Far to the west of the old gorge, in the Euphrates River country, there once stood the tremendous walled city of Babylon, capital of King Nebuchadnezzar. After Jerusalem fell in 586 B.C., many of the Jews were exiled to Babylon. At that once-great city we would have found a way of conquerors, a sacred way that was known as Procession Street. It led into the famous gateway known as the Ishtar Gate, named in honour of a pagan goddess.

The impressive, square-towered gateway, with an arched entrance, was built of brick, with bulls, bears and dragons in coloured tile relief, marching along its seemingly impregnable walls. And through that way of conquerors went the captive Hebrews from Jerusalem, their labour and skills to be used in further developing the already great city.

The triumphal way, or Procession Street, passed the Hanging Gardens of Nebuchadnezzar, one of the ancient Seven Wonders of the World. It went by great palaces and towering buildings until it reached the temple quarter of Babylon. Here was

the temple of Marduk, the Babylonians' principal god. The temple was a tower that rose in stages until it towered above the skyline of the city, its various set-backs done in bright colours. It has been called one of the forerunners of our modern skyscrapers.

Isaiah said of mighty Babylon: "And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah. It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt in from generation to generation."

When Babylon fell, it became a heap of ruins, forgotten for ages until archeologists dug into the ruins and uncovered enough of the city to figure out the way it had looked in

put out the men who had been trading in the sacred place. His words are indicative of His preaching and of His way: "It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves." The blind and the lame were healed by Him in the Temple, a contrast with the dishonest, sharp practices of those men who had been desecrating the holy place.

The significance of Christ's entry into Jerusalem, the importance of His triumphal way, is found in the words: "Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord."

With these thoughts in mind, let us turn to another part of the ancient world, to the one-time centre of a great world empire. In the city of Rome we can look down

roadway went up to Capitoline Hill.

The *Via Sacra* is now a way of ruins, with only crumbling columns and steps to remind us of former beauty and greatness. All the passing shows and marching feet are gone.

The *Via Sacra* passed within a very short distance of the ancient Mamertine Prison, where the Apostle Paul is said to have been kept in a damp, chilly cell.

As we think of Paul in his Roman prison, next to the *Via Sacra*, the triumphal way of so many mighty processions, we realize that he must have been comforted by the words of Isaiah: "But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint."

We cannot help but recall the words of the Apostle, who declared in his letter to the Romans: "For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

If Paul were able to look down today upon the almost forgotten Highway of the Conquerors in the gorge of the Dog River, upon the ruined heaps that were once part of mighty Babylon and its Procession Street and upon the disappearing ruins of the *Via Sacra* in Rome, we can imagine him saying reverently: "For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen."

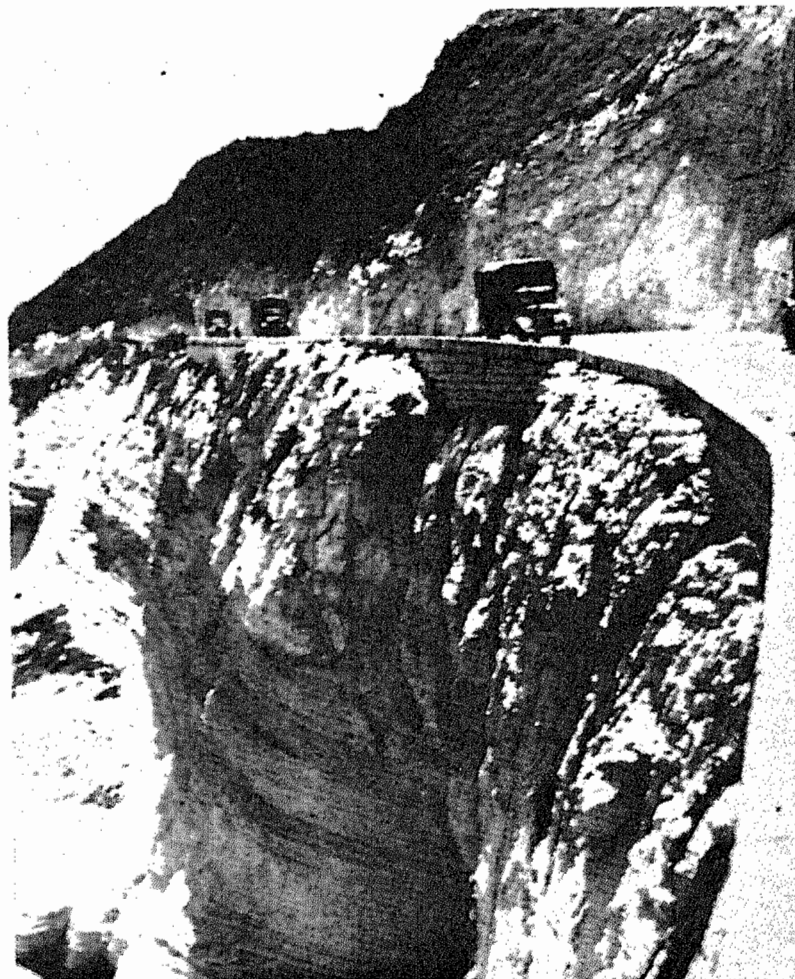
## TRUST IN GOD

IT has often been considered a fine thing to be self-reliant. Some persons boast that they rely only upon their own resources, that they are "self-made." But let us not forget that it is God who gives us life, health, food, mental powers and the opportunity of attaining our desired goals in life.

The one who trusts in God obeys His gracious command and thereby obtains His enablements, for He "giveth more grace." He does not become slack or careless, just trusting to circumstances. He who is trusting in God for his needs day by day, will put forth his best efforts in order to be worthy of God's help. God permits us to help in His work, and He plans to assist us in our work.

There is no particular virtue in trusting in the Lord only when we are sick, discouraged, sore afflicted, tempted or sorrowful. We know we cannot help ourselves then. But the trust that God honours and that honours God is at all times, for we show that we need Him just as much in prosperity as in poverty, just as much in health as we do in time of sickness.

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart." The heart is the seat of the affections, and so God does not accept half-hearted service with any degree of favour. He wants our whole life, our whole heart, our complete trust, devotion, love and service. We dare give Him no less.



Acme Photo

FOR 3,000 YEARS this road along the Dog River has been the "Highway of the Conquerors."

ancient times. Once again, armed and fortified power failed to accomplish anything lasting or to give any true security. Something vital was lacking, something that we find exemplified west and south in Palestine.

I remember reading another triumphal entry into a great city. This one took place about 2,000 years ago. It was a humble yet wonderfully significant procession. A Man rode a beast of burden, an ass, and entered Jerusalem while great crowds of people spread their garments in the way and cut branches from the trees to strew them on the road. The crowds that followed the Rider sang: "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest."

After Christ had made His triumphant, yet humble, entry into Jerusalem, He went into the Temple and in righteous anger overthrew the tables of the money-changers and

upon the ruins of a triumphal way, a sacred way, a way of former conquerors.

The way has been called the *Via Sacra*. On it, men with glittering helmets, carrying spears and swords, marched in long processions, often with their captives in chains. The parades passed the shouting, howling Roman mobs and royal reviewing stands of emperors and their officials.

Although many of the structures associated with the *Via Sacra* were built at various times, at one time the triumphal way passed through the Arch of Titus (Titus was a soldier and emperor who conquered Jerusalem and dispersed the Jews throughout the civilized world); through a maze of pagan temples in honour of Castor and Pollus, Vesta Faustina; past a structure raised in honour of the defied Julius Caesar; and on by the Basilica Julia and the Temple of Saturn. The



# GUARDING OUR NORTHERN FRONTIER

LAST WEEK'S instalment described the visit of a party of editors of religious papers (including THE WAR CRY Editor) to the R.C.A.F. Camp at North Bay. This was followed by an inspection by the party of the huge underground computer system, called SAGE, an amazingly complex mass of machinery for controlling aircraft, and of keeping in touch with the far northern radar lines.

NEXT morning, after breakfast, we piled into the bus again, and headed for the site of the controversial Bomarc. Like SAGE this is not far from the RCAF camp, and is—also like SAGE—surrounded by barbed-wire and other “top-secret” barriers. But we were privileged visitors, and we were passed in, welcomed by still another affable C.O., and ushered into another briefing room. After a few words of welcome, a graphic film, in colour, showed in vivid details the effect of the Bomarc on invading bombers. The Bomarc is a rocket, forty-eight feet long, and there are four rows of seven each, each in its shelter. At the touch of a button, in seconds, the roof slides back, the rocket (or “bird” as the narrator kept calling it) rises to a vertical position, and soars into the air. Describing a mighty arc, the rocket soars above the invading plane, and swoops down on it, uncannily and unerringly finding its target.

Even without a nuclear warhead, it can destroy a manned bomber, but with a warhead exploding as it rammed the plane, it would destroy all others in the vicinity of the blast.

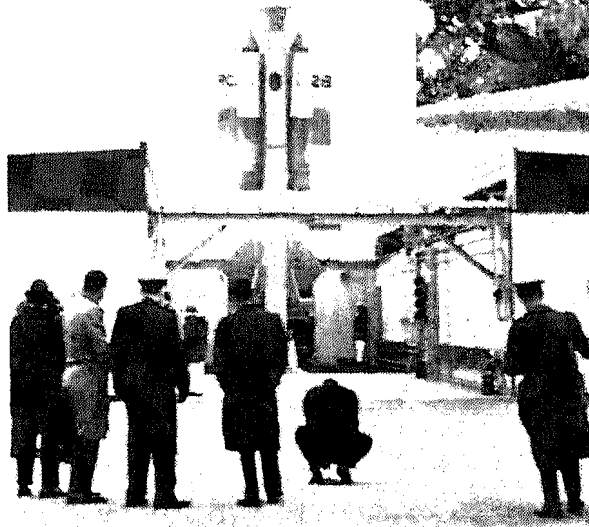
The first diagram showed a Bomarc's vitals. The rear-end houses a kind of starter, where a fuel, called hydrazine, decomposes at such a rapid rate that, sprayed on vanes, it starts a motor at an extremely high r.p.m. This causes the “bird” to rise, the solid fuel is ignited, and—boom—the rocket is on its way, at supersonic speed. It soon reaches  $1\frac{1}{2}$  times the speed of sound, and increases to many times that speed. That sure is moving!

Someone asked if it could be effective against a missile, soaring high in the stratosphere. The instructor shook his head sadly. “No. We haven't found the answer yet to the ICBM.”

“Are the ‘Nikes’ effective?” was a question, referring to another weapon, on a station we were not to see. Again the answer was in the negative. However, we were interested to learn that the Bomarc can reach targets 400 miles away, and in excess of 40,000 feet high. We had a look around at more machinery, and computers (there seemed to be no end of them) then inspected a huge van, of which there were two, which was chockful of equipment for servicing the Bomarcs. Each costs a cool million dollars. The operator showed us the cards, punched with holes, that he fed into a machine, and which came up with the information of the source of the trouble—in any one of the thousands of “packages,” as they called the various clips of transistors that fitted into frames like so many square swords into their scabbards.

## THE CONTROVERSIAL “BOMARC”

THE “BOMARC” rises to an erect position ready for firing.



THE WRITER at Camp Falconbridge, near Sudbury, Ont. The dome-like structure in the background is one of the radar devices, the vanes concealed by the plastic cover.



On the way to the church we passed the hobby-shop, where several boats, in various stages of completion, stood about amid the power-tools and other modern equipment. Padre Lord explained that younger airmen and some of the older children enjoy the facilities of this place, and make excellent objects.

The church was a beautifully furnished place—not too large, but ample with its light wood, polished pews, lovely stained-glass window and sturdy pulpit. “We conduct a service arranged for all denominations by the Canadian Council of Churches,” said the padre. “We have a well-organized young people's department, run by airmen, or wives of airmen, and the services are all well attended.”

“What is this mayor and council arrangement?” I asked.

“Several names are selected for mayor by the C.O.” he replied, “and the men and their wives vote on these ‘candidates.’ The school board and councilmen are elected in the same way. This makes a useful committee to handle all the problems that arise on the station.”

There were two churches, one Protestant and the other Roman Catholic and the last-named was similar to the first, although down each side of the walls were skilfully carved pictures—the “stations of the cross,” and the altar was more elaborate. Many French-Canadians live in Northern Ontario, and most of them are Roman Catholics; thus the need of the two churches.

That night I had fellowship with Captain and Mrs. E. Amos in their lovely hall at North Bay.

(To be concluded)

## SAFETY AND SALVATION

WE all want universal prosperity and peace. These blessings cannot be obtained with money or armaments. They are the free gift of God. Only by accepting and putting into practice the principles Jesus brought to mankind can individuals and nations gain safety and salvation. Then will be the fulfilling of the divine commandment, “A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another.” Peter was right when he proclaimed: “Neither is there salvation in any other, for there is none other Name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.”—H.J.A.

“Now to see the Bomarc,” said our guide, and we went out into the enclosure, where ominous-looking sheds housed these birds of prey. A flight lieutenant stood there with a microphone in his hand. When we were ready with our cameras, he spoke into the phone to an operator in the office we had left, and immediately, the roof of one of the sheds parted in the middle, a sharp, spiked rocket appeared, quickly came to an erect position, the support fell away, and it was ready for a take-off. That, we were not destined to see, as this was a mere demonstration. We watched another go through the same actions, only this one was operated manually—the airman merely touched a button, much the same as you operate a garage door. Another touch, and down they sank, the roofs rolled together, and they were hidden from view. Like dormant dragons, they lay, awaiting the command to arise.

After lunch, we were off again, this time to see the Voodoos, the craft manipulated by the orange-clad airmen. Once again, we had a briefing session, the officer-in-command pulling out a kind of sliding screen, explaining it, then replacing it with another as he spoke to us. These Voodoos, it seems, are pure jets—not turbo-jets, and they attain a fantastic speed very quickly. (We had proof of this as we stood on the broad air-field and saw one—a half-mile away—suddenly zoom along the ground, scoot across the 10,000 foot runway and rise into the sky with a double-blast of smoke streaming from its rear. Had it been night, we would have seen a twin-torch of flame reddening the sky.)

We went into the enormous hanger, where several of these Voodoos rest and an officer went over it from stem to stern, explaining everything about it. I always thought the long spar projecting from the bow was a decoration, to accentuate its stream-lined appearance. I was wrong. It serves a useful purpose. Being hollow, it operates the wind-resistance gauge and other instruments.

From these sinister preparations to repel warlike invaders, we switched to peace-time pursuits. Our next inspection was the school and church at the RCAF North Bay camp. The school is like any other modern education centre—low and widespread, with ample window space. We were greeted by the principal and the head of the school board—a tall RCAF officer, and peeped in at various rooms, where the children were being taught by men or women who could have been transplanted to any school in Ontario without causing attention; they were the usual well-dressed, efficient pedagogues for which our schools are noted. I was struck with the colourful pin-ups in all the rooms—brightly-coloured pictures, cut out of cardboard or plastic, all with some teaching objective. The rooms were simply smothered with them. The visual approach to learning is more than ever apparent. One teacher was holding up a square of cardboard on which she had printed in large letters a lesson on the use of the words “doesn't” and “don't,” a very good way of impressing it on the minds of the little ones.

We dropped in at the large gymnasium, and evidences of baseball, basketball, hockey, swimming and volley-ball were much in vogue.

# HE SPENDS TIME IN JAIL

JOE, seventeen, had never been in trouble with the law before.

But he had taken a jazzy red sports car whose owner obligingly had left the keys in it and, "just for kicks," had driven off.

Now seared and ashamed, he was cooling his heels in the police station.

Suddenly the door opened. Into the room strode a Salvationist, smiling broadly, his hand outstretched.

"I'm Brigadier Cyril Everitt," he said. "I'm here to help you."

Joe is not the first boy in trouble with the law who has heard this friendly Salvationist say: "I'm here to help you." Since June, 1959, when he became the Army's officer at the courts, Brigadier Everitt has befriended countless boys like Joe—reassuring them, contacting their parents, interceding for them with the authorities, "letting them down easy," as he himself puts it.

## Seasoned Offenders

For the last eighteen months the Brigadier has been dealing with more seasoned offenders than the young Joes. As chaplain of Toronto's Don Jail, he has been spiritual adviser to men like Arthur Lucas and Ronald Turpin, who were hanged last December for murder.

Both men professed to be converted through the Brigadier's ministry. He is convinced they were sincere.

"Turpin said to me, 'I have decided to pack in this sinful life,'" Brigadier Everitt recalls. "And Lucas told me more than once, 'I'm through with the old way of life.'"

"Just before walking to the gallows Lucas took my hand and said, 'You have been more than a father to me.' I will never forget the look on his face, the emotion in his voice."

What about capital punishment?

"All my life I've been against it," Brigadier Everitt said, "and my chaplaincy at Don jail has deepened this feeling. It's not a deterrent."

"Most murders are committed in self-defence or in a fit of rage. Very, very few killings are premeditated. The penalty for murder should be life imprisonment with some kind of rigid discipline and psychotherapy."

What makes a criminal?

"More than a half—even three-quarters—of criminals are products of broken homes. They have been given no direction in childhood, or they have had a bad environment and are emotionally disturbed. The major factor is the lack of strong religious or moral training in the home."

How successful is the Brigadier in reaching his flock with the Gospel? How many of them respond?

"If I measured my success statistically I would be demoralized. But I remember that Jesus left the ninety and nine and went out to seek the one lost sheep."

"I have seen some of these men change. I think of Bill, in his forties, a chronic thief. He stole anything he could get his hands on to buy booze. He had a record as long as your arm."

"He came up for trial on a charge of stealing a sewing machine. I spoke for him, told the magistrate that behind all Bill's stealing was his craving for liquor."

"The magistrate said, 'Maybe I'll be criticized for this but I'm going to commit you to a higher power. I'm going to ask Brigadier Everitt to be responsible for you.'"

## Success Story

"I took Bill to the Harbour Light Corps, and he stayed there several weeks. That was three years ago. To my knowledge he has not been in trouble since. He has a job. He keeps in touch with me. He's not drinking."

Brigadier Everitt went through a stack of Christmas cards on his desk.

"These are my pay cheques," he said. "These are all cards from men I've helped, or their loved ones."

He read aloud some of the messages written inside the cards:

● "I'll never forget how much you helped us. Thank you from my heart."

● "Words can't express my gratitude to you. You changed my life."

● "Thank you for everything."

"These are worth more to me than gold," the Brigadier said.

"Have I lost my faith in human nature?"

"Absolutely not. I've never met a man without a spark of goodness

## DAILY REALITY

TO write the unsung achievements of the average Salvation Army corps officer in community service and Kingdom extension is as difficult as writing the history of the United States on a post card.

A glimpse (discovered by chance) of the activities of Major Jackson Martin stationed at Times Square (national centre of worldliness), New York City: Martin's uniform was spotted at Broadway and 43rd Street by a man in the troubled stage of drunkenness who stammered, "I'd do anything to give up drinking."

"Do you sincerely mean 'anything'?" said the Major.

"I certainly do."

"Then will you kneel with me in prayer right here," suggested Martin with a sense of urgency if not outrageous originality.

The drunk was sincere, and the strange appearing pair knelt amid

the hurly-burly of restless, rushing New York.

Patiently the Salvationist explained God's simple plan of salvation (including release from vicious habits) through Jesus Christ. With the simple faith of a child the man prayed his prayer of penitence. Forty-third Street near Broadway became a sacred cathedral of the out-of-doors with a curbstone as an altar, for God came to a needy soul with all the resources of divinity to meet his need.

A crowd of several score gathered. Some were curious but many stood with doffed hats in reverence.

At writing time the drunkard has been sober for weeks—not a sip of intoxicants has he had during that time. He is on his way to better things with a power he had never dreamed of but which is his, nevertheless, in daily reality.—*The War Cry, New York*

down deep somewhere. Even the most belligerent quiet down after I've talked to them for a while, after I've listened to them pour out their rage and bitterness. Christ can save any man who will open his heart to Him."

Commissioned as a Salvation Army officer (the equivalent of ordination) in 1931, Brigadier Everitt has filled a number of high and responsible positions in the denomination: corps officer of some of the largest Army congregations in eastern Canada and Divisional Young People's Secretary in Winnipeg, Vancouver and Hamilton.

"How does my present ministry compare?"

"I love my work and I believe in the dignity of it. What greater dignity is there than to restore a human life back to society?"

Brigadier Everitt sums up his life's philosophy in the words of a hymn which he, and all Salvationists, love to sing:

"Down in the human heart,  
crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that  
grace can restore;  
Touched by a loving hand,  
wakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken  
will vibrate once more."

## PETER CAME TO "THE BRIDGE"

THIS is not a version of God's dealings with an individual fifty or sixty years or more ago, neither is it a record of His working in the heart of a man even in the last decade or so. It is a true story that tells what happened very recently in the life of a man in Wellington, New Zealand.

Life had not treated Peter well during his almost three-score years. He had had many hard knocks and setbacks. Many were as a result of his malpractice. His brushes with the law were always because he was knowingly doing things the law did not permit him to do. Yet he always persisted in offending, hoping to make financial and other gains. He owned his own home and car. He had a few friends. He also had a very besetting problem from which he had sought release for many years, and had continually failed.

In an extremely distraught mental and physical condition a few months ago he was admitted to "The Bridge," a hostel and clinic for alcoholic men operated by The Salvation Army. Within a week the compulsion to drink had been broken; and, more amazing than that, he had found it was no longer necessary to depend on certain drugs that he had taken for years to be able to sleep, and to assist him to cope with the situations of life.

At the end of the week he felt that he had derived such benefit from his short stay that he was now able to go home and to face life without liquor. How much knowledge and help Peter had gained attending the group discussions and meetings at "The Bridge" is difficult to measure, but one thing is certain, he had discovered that the answer to his problem was a spiritual one.

Somehow, before he left, the staff had overlooked collecting from him the board that was due for his sojourn in the institution. About a fortnight later, seeing he had not

## THE HELPING HAND

### IN ACTION

A LETTER from a former woman alcoholic reads as follows: "Someone has said, 'When you have nothing left but God, then for the first time you become aware that God is enough.' And that is exactly what happened to me one morning when I awoke with a hang-over. After living the frustrating life of an alcoholic, I now praise and thank God for forgiving my sins, and helping and guiding me for the past few years. I am thankful for the Army's Harbour Light Centre where I came to know Christ as my personal Saviour."

This rehabilitated young woman is now happily married and has had the joy of winning her husband to Christ.

SIXTY years ago a twelve-year-old boy left his home in New Zealand to go to sea. He travelled all over the world, and made no attempt to keep in touch with his family, to whom he was hopelessly lost.

Recently this world-traveller, now in his seventies, asked The Salvation Army in Canada to try to find his brothers and a sister. It appeared at first impossible to trace the family, as the surname could not be found in the original locality of the man's home. Then a notice was placed in the Missing Persons column of the New Zealand War Cry.

A niece of the inquirer, who had been shown the notice by a Salvationist friend, got in touch with the Army's headquarters in New Zealand. Correspondence has commenced, and the inquirer is highly delighted, having already received a great deal of family news.

shown up again as he had promised to do, an account was posted to him. The second Sunday morning after receiving the account, Peter decided to go to "The Bridge" to pay this and to remain for the meeting.

No one knew what was on Peter's mind until after the meeting he approached another alcoholic he had known for a number of years, who, he knew, had found God as the answer to his problem some time before (and not at "The Bridge"). Peter simply asked the question, "How do you find this God business?" He was referred to Christian friends of "The Bridge" who had conducted the meeting that morning. They took Peter aside, wisely counselled him, and led him into the experience of knowing Christ as his personal Saviour.

Peter, who had known so little about God and spiritual matters, had now found the complete answer he had sought so long in so many ways. He now possessed something he had not experienced in his life before—peace of heart and mind.

No one knew that Peter was only to enjoy this new-found experience for exactly another fourteen days. On the evening of his fourteenth day as a Christian, soon after retiring for the night, he peacefully passed away. When his body was found, on the floor there lay a book that had fallen from his hand entitled, *At Peace With God*. Peter will now be enjoying a greater peace and bliss than it was possible for him to have enjoyed even during the last few days of his life.

We do not know if this was his first opportunity to accept Christ as his personal Saviour, but we do know that like the thief on the cross it was his last chance to accept Christ's transforming grace, and we can feel sure that Peter had found "peace with God."

Lieutenant David Brinsdon, in *The New Zealand War Cry*.

## DAILY MEDITATIONS

### SUNDAY—

Genesis 3: 8-13. "ADAM AND HIS WIFE HID THEMSELVES FROM THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD GOD." Fallen man finds that disobedience, resulting from pride, leads to moral degradation, not intellectual insight. It is vain to make excuses. Though others lead us into wrongdoing we must accept the responsibility ourselves. No use, either, to blame the temptation, for without it we would have no opportunity of showing our freedom or growing in character.

### MONDAY—

Genesis 3: 14-24. "THE LORD GOD SENT HIM FORTH FROM THE GARDEN OF EDEN." The punishment of our sins is the recoil of our transgression. We live in a blighted world because it is a fallen world, and man, created for fellowship with God, finds himself excluded by his own folly. The suffering of humanity is due to mankind's transgression. Our sin banishes us from Eden; it also brought Jesus from "His Father's throne above."

### TUESDAY—

Genesis 4: 1-15. "AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?" The chief value of this story for us lies in the recognition that it was the faith of Abel that enabled him to offer an acceptable sacrifice. It was the difference in the men, rather than in their offerings, that determined God's attitude to each. Cain's great question is for ever recurring, and an affirmative answer must always be given. No one lives to himself. Whenever we say "Our Father" we accept all men as brethren.

### WEDNESDAY—

Genesis 4: 16-26. "THEN BEGAN MEN TO CALL UPON THE NAME OF THE LORD." These verses contain a mixture of subject matter, and remind us that Genesis is a book about origins. Our final verse offers a gleam of light in the surrounding gloom, "Then began men to call upon the name of the Lord." Man's pride can be kept in check only by a clear recognition that all his skill and knowledge comes from God. He possesses nothing he has not received. Let us apply this to ourselves.

### THURSDAY—

Genesis 5: 1-5, 21-24. "AND ENOCH WALKED WITH GOD." Those who walk together see things from the same viewpoint, looking upon the same prospect from the same perspective. How such a thought should challenge us. Few would pretend that their point of view is also God's. This is the purpose of the life of prayer. Devotions that do not bring us to see life more and more from God's standpoint can hardly be regarded as successful.

### FRIDAY—

Genesis 6: 1-8. "BUT NOAH FOUND GRACE IN THE EYES OF THE LORD." The fact of evil, too often ignored in these days, is taken seriously in the Scripture. Evil is

# I BELIEVE GOD

By Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Tripp, Chicago

ONE of my favourite Bible stories is the one of the shipwreck involving the Apostle Paul. You can read it in the twenty-seventh chapter of Acts. Paul was a prisoner being transported to Rome. The ship on which he was travelling had been in the grip of a winter storm. The sailors had done all they could to lighten the ship and keep it afloat. At this point they had lost control, and the ship was being driven ashore. A violent, terrifying end seemed certain for everyone on board.

Many of his shipmates had already given up hope of survival and had surrendered to despair. But not Paul. The account tells us that he addressed the men huddled on the deck in words that were vibrant with hopefulness. He told of his faith in God and his assurance that, in spite of the winds and waves and other dangers, all on board would get safely to land. And the Bible tells us that they did.

Among Paul's words of encouragement and hope are three words which are especially noteworthy and pertinent. They are these: "I believe God!" Indeed, everything else Paul said is important only because of his faith in God expressed in this simple statement.

more than a human shortcoming to be remedied by education, psychology and an improved environment. There is something in it that can only be described as "demonic." Man's sin is far ever causing God to grieve, but let us rejoice that even in the darkest days there are those who find grace in His eyes. May we be of their number.

### SATURDAY—

Genesis 6: 13-22. "MAKE THEE AN ARK." Left to themselves men would destroy themselves, but the whole of the Bible message, which culminates in the coming of Jesus, is that God in His mercy seeks to redeem mankind. As the divine Strategist He seeks to use natural catastrophes to stem the tide of wickedness, and yet withal to preserve the good.

Look at Paul's statement first of all as a testimony. "I believe God!" That was the witness of a Christian, a declaration of faith in a God who has a personal interest in those who believe. Others on board could stare in numbed fascination at the fury of the wind and waves, their voices muted by their fear. But Paul found his voice, and when he spoke it was not to cry in terror, it was not to bemoan his fate, it was not to curse his ill fortune. He declared his faith in God and God's promised deliverance.

This world needs such a Christian witness today. Fearful things may be happening; even more terrifying things may be forecast. Those with faith in God should witness to that faith. The world that now is may be heading for certain shipwreck. But the God whom we believe is superior to every temporal thing. Society, our nation, our so-called "way of life"—all will end some day. But God and righteousness and truth will endure. Witness, then, as Paul did, and in the midst of personal turmoil or world confusion, give voice to your faith and say, "I believe God!"

When Paul said, "I believe God," he was also expressing an attitude. Paul's dominant mood was faith. His reaction to varying situations was automatic and consistent, because his attitude, his frame of mind was based on belief in God.

One's attitude is much more important than one's circumstances. Indeed, our real environment is created by our moods, our tempers, our habits. Situations are faced with faith or fear, with hope or despair, with thankfulness or complaints, with cheerfulness or dejection, depending largely on the individual.

For some people, life is a chore and a bore. For others, in an almost identical situation, life is a challenge and a chance. The inner attitude makes the difference.

Paul stood on the deck of that storm-tossed vessel among a group of men who had already given up hope. They saw only the dark danger. Paul saw God and expressed what was for him an attitude of life when he said, "I believe God!"

Paul was doing more than giving a testimony and expressing an attitude. He was also speaking of a personal experience. Paul was living an experience of faith.

### Memory-Marker

Now this experience had two aspects. First of all it was experiential—it reached back into the past. . . . An active faith in God soon acquires personal precedents. Somewhat like Joshua, we set up memorial stones at some crossing of a river. Or, like Samuel, there are places in our memories which we name "Ebenezer," saying "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

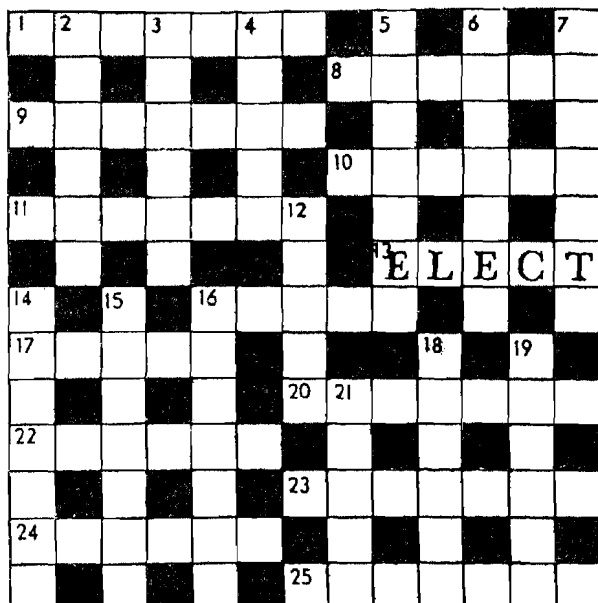
Paul had such a memory-marker, and when he stood on the deck of the ship and said, "I believe God!" he was making a statement partly grounded in his own sound experiences.

And this was experimental, too. Not just experiential, reaching back into the past, but experimental, reaching forward into the future. Past experience would have little value unless Paul had faith for the present emergency—faith in a God who would help him in the next few hours and in the coming days of need. That, in fact, is Paul's meaning, for he goes on to say, "I believe God, that it shall be even as it was told me."

Can you make this declaration? Your private world may be shipwrecked. You may face discouraging, fearful prospects. Have faith in God. Say, "I believe God!" Make it an expression of an inner attitude, and it will become the declaration of a daily experience.

## SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



### ACROSS

- Do not give heed to either fables and such genealogies.
- Andrew was one.
- Not to do with vaults but it's certainly mysterious!
- Concerning the end, yet not wholesale!
- Paul thanked God, and took this when he came to "The three taverns"
- If it were possible, even these might be led astray by false prophets
- Mount Zion, on this side, was a great joy
- It sounds like animals' feet, but it's really a lull!
- Stinging creatures, sent as a plague
- Would such a snake appeal to a baby? I think not!
- In death Saul and Jonathan were not thus
- "Let them use the — of a deacon being found blameless"
- "Thou art called a Jew, and — in the law"

### DOWN

- Thus is the way that leads to life
- These ten stood afar off, begging Jesus for mercy
- David killed Goliath with one and a stone
- Jesus said the men of this city would rise in judgment on that generation
- Ruth asked if she might glean and gather among these
- Clerical dignitary who is early before late!
- "Be instructed, ye judges of the —"
- This bird found a house, said the Psalmist
- "One God, Which shall — the circumcision by faith"
- "— not the gift that is in thee"
- The holy women went to the Sepulchre "that they might come and — Him"
- Paul saw the whole of this Greek city was given to idolatry

- The children of a righteous man should be like such plants

### REFERENCES ACROSS

- 1 Tim. 1. 8. Matt. 4. 11. Acts 28. 13. Mark 13. 16. Ps. 48. 20. Ex. 23. 23. 2 Sam. 1. 24. 1 Tim. 3. 25. Rom. 2.

### DOWN

- Matt. 7. 3. Luke 17. 4. 1 Sam. 17. 5. Matt. 12. 6. Ruth 2. 12. Ps. 2. 14. Ps. 84. 15. Rom. 3. 16. 1 Tim. 4. 18. Mark 16. 19. Acts 17. 21. Ps. 120.

### SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

#### ACROSS

- POMEGRANATE. 8. REACH. 9. BETWEEN. 10. SOLOMON. 11. RIDGE. 12. SAME. 14. AIMS. 17. PELEG. 19. AB SHAL. 21. EACH DAY. 22. ABODE. 23. SECOND BEAST.

#### DOWN

- ORACLES. 3. ETHAM. 4. NATURAL. 5. TREND. 6. GRASSHOPPER. 7. ENTERTAINMENT. 9. BEND. 13. MEGIDDO. 15. SCHOOLS. 16. MARY. 18. LUCRE. 20. IMAGE.



## Official Gazette

### APPOINTMENT—

Captain Rita Marlett, Toronto Receiving Home (pro tem)

### RETIREMENTS FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Brigadier James Thorne, out of Norman's Cove, Nfld., in 1925; Mrs. Thorne (nee Elsie Barry), out of Greenspond, Nfld., in 1925. Last appointment Toronto Men's Hostel, Assistant; on August 11, 1963.

Brigadier Dorothea Adnum, out of Montreal in 1929. Last appointment Montreal Receiving Home, Assistant; on August 13, 1963.

*W. W. W. Booth*

Territorial Commander

## Coming Events

### General and Mrs. Wilfred Kitching

Toronto: Thurs-Mon Aug 29-Sept 2 (Corps Cadet Congress)

### Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Toronto: Thurs-Mon Aug 29-Sept 2 (Corps Cadet Congress)

Toronto: Tues Sept 3 (Men's Social Service Officers' Council)

### Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace

Toronto: Thurs-Mon Aug 29-Sept 2 (Corps Cadet Congress)

Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Sat Sept 14 (Cadets' Welcome Meeting)

West Toronto: Sun Sept 15 (Cadets' Welcome Meetings)

### Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap

Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Sat Sept 14 (Cadets' Welcome Meeting)

West Toronto: Sun Sept 15 (Cadets' Welcome Meetings)

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon: Byersville, Sun Sept 8

Colonel H. Jones: Hamilton, Ont., Wed Sept 4; Orillia, Sat Sept 7; Windsor, Ont., Wed-Thurs Sept 11-12; London, Fri-Sat Sept 13-14; Halifax, Fri-Sat Sept 20-21; St. John's, Nfld., Mon-Tues Sept 23-24; Sydney, Wed Sept 25; Saint John, Thurs Sept 26; Charlottetown, Sat Sept 28; Montreal, Mon Sept 30

Colonel and Mrs. D. Sanjivi (R): Oshawa, Sat-Sun Sept 7-8

Colonel R. Watt: Camp Selkirk, Southern Ontario, Fri-Sun Sept 13-15; Simcoe, Sun Sept 15 (p.m.)

Lt.-Colonel M. Flannigan: Belleville, Sun Sept 22; Picton, Mon Sept 23 (Regional Conference for Future Candidates); Kingston, Tues Sept 24 (Regional Conference for Future Candidates); Peterborough, Wed Sept 25; Oshawa, Thurs Sept 26; Cobourg, Fri Sept 27; Fenelon Falls, Sun Sept 29

Lt.-Colonel C. Hiltz: Trenton, Sat-Sun Sept 14-15

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Rhodes Avenue, Toronto, Sun Sept 8

Brigadier A. Brown: Brantford, Sat-Sun Sept 21-22

Major K. Rawlins: Brampton, Sat-Sun Sept 21-22

## PUBLIC INVITED

THE entry of the "Proclaimers of the Faith" session of cadets will take place on Tuesday, September 10th at the Training College, 2130 Bayview Avenue at 7.30 p.m. The North Toronto Band will supply the music. A short meeting of thanksgiving will be held in the college temple. All are invited to attend.

On Saturday, September 14th, the welcome meeting for the "Proclaimers" and "Heroes of the Faith," the latter session having returned from summer appointments, will be held in the Bramwell Booth Temple, at 7.30 p.m. Oshawa Band will supply the music. The next day, Sunday, September 15th, both sessions will take part in meetings conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel H. Wallace at West Toronto, Dundas and Keele Streets. These gatherings will commence at 11 p.m., 3 p.m., and 7.00 p.m.

## ITEMS AT "THE TRADE" BAND ACCESSORIES

DRUM HEADS "Imperial" Brand—fine quality—selected calf skin	
26" for 22" drum	\$10.00
28" for 24" drum	11.00
30" for 26" drum	12.00
32" for 28" drum	15.50
34" for 30" drum	16.00
36" for 32" drum	18.00
38" for 34" drum	20.00
40" for 36" drum	21.00

### HEADS FOR SNARE DRUMS

18"	4.50
19"	5.00
20"	5.50
22" for 20" drum	6.00
24" for 20" drum	8.00

### DRUM ROPE

Cotton	5.50
Hemp	9.00

### DRUM STICKS

Large Sheepskin Head	ea.	6.75
Double Sheepskin Head		7.25
Regular, small		4.85
Regular, large		5.50
For snare drum	pr.	1.30

DRUM KEY	1.50
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May we suggest that you cut out this ad and keep for future reference?

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street,  
Toronto 2, Ont.

## CUSTOMERS BOWED HEADS

THE Atlanta lunchroom was quiet except for the occasional sharp crack of an eggshell in the counter-man's expert hand, the sputtering of frying bacon, and the bored voice of a customer, ordering more coffee.

More than twenty citizens were lined up on the stools. There were college students, a man with a brief case, two young nurses, a family with a little girl, and a sullen teenager.

And then at the end of the counter the little girl said in a carrying voice: "Mother, don't we ask the blessing here?"

The counterman stopped wiping the already spotless counter and

grinned suddenly at the young girl. "Sure we do, sister," he said. "You say it."

She bowed her smooth little head. The young counterman turned and glanced firmly at his customers and bowed his head too. Up and down the counter heads went down.

The breathless little voice was loud in the room:

"God is great; God is good. Let us thank Him for our food. By His hand we all are fed; He gives to us our daily bread. Amen."

Heads went up along the counter. Eating was resumed but somehow, the atmosphere had subtly changed.

## Missing Persons

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BARKER, Mrs. Mary Craig. Born 1899 at Paisley, Scotland. Height 6'1". Came to Canada in 1923. Lived in Windsor. Cousin inquiring. 18-114

BYLYK, William. Aged 42. Single at last contact. Was in Kelowna, B.C. in 1946. May be in Prince George area. Father wishes to locate. 17-861

COBHAM, Christopher Edmund. Born 1913 in Montreal. Inspector of telephones. Last heard from about 1948 from Point St. Charles, Montreal. Relative inquiring. 18-123

CORMIER, Roger. Aged 27. Home in New Brunswick. Occupation painter. Single. Height 5'6", weight 175 lbs., light brown hair. Last heard from in April 1962 from Vancouver. Parents anxious. Brother-in-law inquiring. 18-117

CROZIER, Robert (Bert) Birkett. Born June 6/1904 at Ettrick, U.K. Farm worker. Single at last contact. Last heard from in 1929 from Brandon, Man. Brother inquires. 18-116

ENGSTROM, Mrs. Margaret. Born July 28/1876. Was formerly Mrs. William Bierman. Has lived in Calgary. Last known to be with her daughter Mrs. Violet Harrison at Newcastle, Alberta. Sister hopes for news. 18-106

GILL, Arthur (Archy). Born Jan 19/1924 in Belper, England. Has been driving school instructor. Wife Monica. Last heard from in June 1962 from Toronto. Father anxious. 17-883

JOHANSEN, Birger Olaf. Born July 2/1884 in Oslo, Norway. Blacksmith. Last heard from in 1935 from Minto City, B.C. Daughter wishes to locate. 18-113

KRUSZYNSKI, Christen Helen. Born June 21/1946 at Weston Supermare, England. Of Polish family. Height 5'5" at 16 years of age, may be taller now. Blonde. Left home in Toronto in July 1962. Mother very anxious. 18-118

LATTO, Robert Stewart. Age 33. Married. Height 6 ft., medium build. Truck driver. Has worked for Dual Mixed Concrete & Materials, Toronto. Last heard of in Dec. 1962 in Toronto. Brother inquiring. 18-105

PHILLIMORE, James Charles. Born Dec. 15/1913 at Ebbw Vale, South Wales. Height 5'9", fair hair thin on top, tattoo on left arm "May." Painter and decorator. Has lived in Toronto. Relative inquiring. 18-062

REIDEMANIS, Mr. Evalds. Born March 9/1923 in Latvia. Son of August & Alma Reidemanis. Came to Canada in 1947. Last heard from in 1949 at Flanders, Ont. Mother anxious. Cousin inquiring. 18-120

SIBTHORPE, Patricia Lorraine. Born May 18/1930 in Toronto. Was in Toronto in 1957, has worked in other parts of Ontario. Believed married, husband Mike, surname unknown. Last heard from in 1959 from Brantford, Ont. Mother wishes to locate. 17-953

STEEGE, George. Born Sept 15/1929 in Rauris, Salzburg, Austria. Last heard from in 1958 in Port Arthur district. May be in Winnipeg. Parents anxious. Sister inquiring. 18-008

TAYLOR Robert. Born March 18/1925 in Estevan, Sask. Son of Daniel & Ruby Taylor. Last heard from in 1950 from Victoria, B.C. Mother anxious. 17-949

## DIVISIONAL CONGRESSES — 1963

PROVINCE AND DIVISION	DATES	LEADERS	CONGRESS CENTRE
Manitoba	Sept. 20-23	Colonel and Mrs. H. Wallace	Winnipeg
British Columbia North	Sept. 27-Oct 1	Colonel and Mrs. H. Wallace	Prince Rupert
Nova Scotia	Sept. 28-Oct 2	Colonel and Mrs. G. Higgins	Sydney, Cape Breton
N.B. and P.E.I.	Oct 3-7	Colonel and Mrs. G. Higgins	Charlottetown
Quebec and Eastern Ontario	Oct 4-7	Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dray (R)	Ottawa
Western Ontario	Oct 4-7	Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap	Windsor
Saskatchewan	Oct 10-13	Brigadier and Mrs. A. Brown	Moose Jaw
Southern Ontario	Oct 11-14	Colonel and Mrs. H. Wallace	Hamilton
Northern Ontario	Oct 11-14	Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. F. Moulton	Orillia
British Columbia South	Oct 12-13	Colonel and Mrs. W. Rich	Penticton
Alberta	Oct 12-14	Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon	Edmonton
Mid-Ontario	Oct 18-21	Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap	Peterborough
British Columbia South	Oct 25-29	Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth	Victoria
Metro-Toronto	Nov. 1-5	Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth	Toronto
Bermuda	Nov. 15-18	Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dray (R)	Hamilton

AS WILL BE SEEN BY THE ABOVE LIST OF PLACES AND DATES, THE USUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS IS BEING REPLACED THIS YEAR BY DIVISIONAL CONGRESSES. READERS INTERESTED IN ATTENDING ANY ONE OF THEM SHOULD WRITE THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDER AT DIVISIONAL CENTRES TO INQUIRE ABOUT MOTEL OR HOTEL ACCOMMODATION, AND OTHER INFORMATION.

# THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWSY ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Gathered by Colonel H. G. Wallace



**THIS WEEK'S COMMENT**—There is greater and truer heroism in the silent, patient, cheerful endurance of daily cares and trials, than in some fine act of bravery undertaken in a moment of great excitement. "Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

**THE WILL OF GOD**—There seems to be a general belief that the will of God is to make things distasteful for us, like taking bad-tasting medicine when we are sick, or going to the dentist. Perhaps it is time that someone reminded us that the sunrise is also God's will!

**INTERNATIONAL COMPOSER for CANADA**—Salvationist musicians in Canada will be delighted to know that Captain Ray Steadman-Allen is to visit this country early next year, arriving in Toronto on January 31st, 1964. The Captain will visit a number of centres, conducting meetings and music rehearsals, as well as presiding over festivals and other functions. Comrades everywhere will be very pleased to greet personally the one with whose music they are so very familiar.

**CAPTAIN BETTY LOU DE REVIERE**, who has

spent four years in the Equatorial Africa Territory, being stationed at Brazzaville, has arrived back in Canada on homeland furlough. The Captain has been most warmly welcomed home, for we are glad to see her and to hear her missionary story.

**A PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT**—The Golden Jubilee of Salvation Army scouting is to be celebrated at a special gathering to be held in the Convocation Hall in the University of Toronto on Sunday afternoon, September 29th, at Service of Commemoration. Representatives of International Scouting and other leading citizens will be present, and Commissioner William Dray (R) will preside.

**THE CANADIAN CORPS CADET CONGRESS** "COUNT DOWN" is on! As we go to press, delegates, leaders and helpers are busy packing bags, catching planes or otherwise wending their way to Toronto, scene of preparations for the unique occasion. Delegates arriving will thrill at meeting international and other leaders, and at the presence of overseas delegates from

Mexico, West Indies, Bermuda, Scandinavia, United States and from far corners of our mighty Dominion.

Issuing from these "exhilarations" will be the cardinal features of the congress: The "Keystone Session," when for the first time the congress delegates will greet their leaders; the "Congress Conclave" where will be seen 1,000 delegates deliberating on Canada's most famous convention floor; the exciting prospect of "Congress Cavalcade" in its colourful excursion to noted Niagara Falls, to be followed by a tour of Toronto's scenes of special "Army Operations"—the Training College, Isabel and Arthur Meighen Lodge, the Harbour Light Centre, the Men's Social Service and Rehabilitation Centre.

In the Massey Hall, a spectacle awaits the delegates in "Congress Cadences," an evening of exalted joys in music, song and special display. "Congress Climax" awaits the visitors again in Massey Hall with three private Sunday sessions. This will be followed on Monday by a mammoth march of witness when the congress delegates, with banners, timbrels and bands in motion, salute the General in a full parade through the Canadian National Exhibition,

itself enjoying at that hour its own Labour Day great assembly.

Our faith and confidence is that every Salvationist will bear before the Throne of Grace the concerns of leaders and delegates that the seal of God's almighty blessing will be seen upon the impressive events, and that from the 1963 Corps Cadet Congress will come to the Army in Canada a vigour, a dedication and purpose renewed in every heart!

**TRADITION HAS IT** that, as a boy, Jesus most likely saw the 2,000 crosses that ringed the walls of Sepphoris, four miles northwest of Nazareth, after the revolt headed by Judas the Galilean (Acts 5:37).

**THIS WEEK'S PRAYER**—"Heavenly Father, give me that portion of Thy grace that will enable me to endure the daily grind with courage and cheerful fortitude, that I may be an example of Thy power to those who are watching my life. Amen."

## SELFLESS LIVES

BRIGADIER AND MRS. T. HOBBS RETIRE

**THE** many years of selfless service of Brigadier and Mrs. T. Hobbs were recognized recently in a retirement service at London, Ont., Citadel. The Secretary for Correctional Services, Lt.-Colonel C. Eacott, and Mrs. Eacott, accompanied by Brigadier and Mrs. P. Lindores, travelled from Toronto to take part in the meeting.

Lt.-Colonel Eacott outlined the careers of the retiring officers, making special mention of their many years spent in Correctional Services' work. He pointed out that the Brigadier had pioneered a course in Bible studies for men and women in prisons in Canada.

Representing the city court officials, Mr. D. Menzies, Chief Magistrate, paid a glowing tribute to the faithfulness of the Brigadier in carrying out his duties in the courts since he came to London.

Present for the retirement service also were representatives of the probation service, the city goal, the police force and the city government. They were invited by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel J. Nelson.

Others who paid tribute included the Citadel Corps Officer, Major Gordon Holmes, who spoke on behalf of himself and the soldiers of the corps, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Nelson, who referred to the fine work done by Mrs. Hobbs among the women of the division.

In response, the Brigadier and his wife thanked God for His leadings in their lives, after which Lt.-Colonel Eacott gave a challenging message. During the meeting the local band and songster brigade brought blessing with their music.

Brigadier Hobbs entered the old Sherbourne St. Training College in Toronto in 1919 and subsequently was appointed as a Lieutenant to Dresden, Ont. For the next five years he sounded out the Gospel in six corps in the province.

In 1925 he was transferred to the Men's Social Service Department



and served in Quebec City, Montreal, London and Hamilton. Following his marriage to the then Ensign Florrie Naylor in 1929, he and his wife served in corps at Wallaceburg, Petrolia and Sandwich.

Returning to the Men's Social Service Department in 1932 the Brigadier held appointments in Toronto, Halifax (as superintendent), Saskatoon (superintendent) and finally London. Then, in 1947, he was transferred to the Correctional Services Department.

For several years he was the Probation Officer in the Magistrate's

Court in the city and was successful in supervising probationers in their homes, farms or in private institutions.

"Brigadier Hobbs' services are valued by members of the Bench, crown attorneys and lawyers," said Lt.-Colonel Eacott. "Hundreds of troubled people have been helped and blessed through his ministry."

Mrs. Hobbs has assisted her husband well throughout his career. She was commissioned on July 1st, 1918, and held seven corps appointments before her marriage.

The Brigadier will continue his work for a period and will supervise the Bible correspondence courses in penal institutions across Canada.

### NEW APPOINTMENTS

Commissioner William Davidson is appointed as the Territorial Commander for the Eastern Territory, U.S.A., and Colonel Paul J. Carlson is appointed as Territorial Commander for the Southern Territory, U.S.A.

## SOWING THE GOOD SEED

**THESE** people who were nearly "blasted out of their beds" by the sound of the Salvation Army bands can never stand at the judgment-seat and declare that they had never heard the word of God!

Last night I sat in a small church where there were seventeen in attendance, and a sincere young fellow, a good exponent of the precious Word of God, preached. His message fell on so few ears, mostly those of saved people.

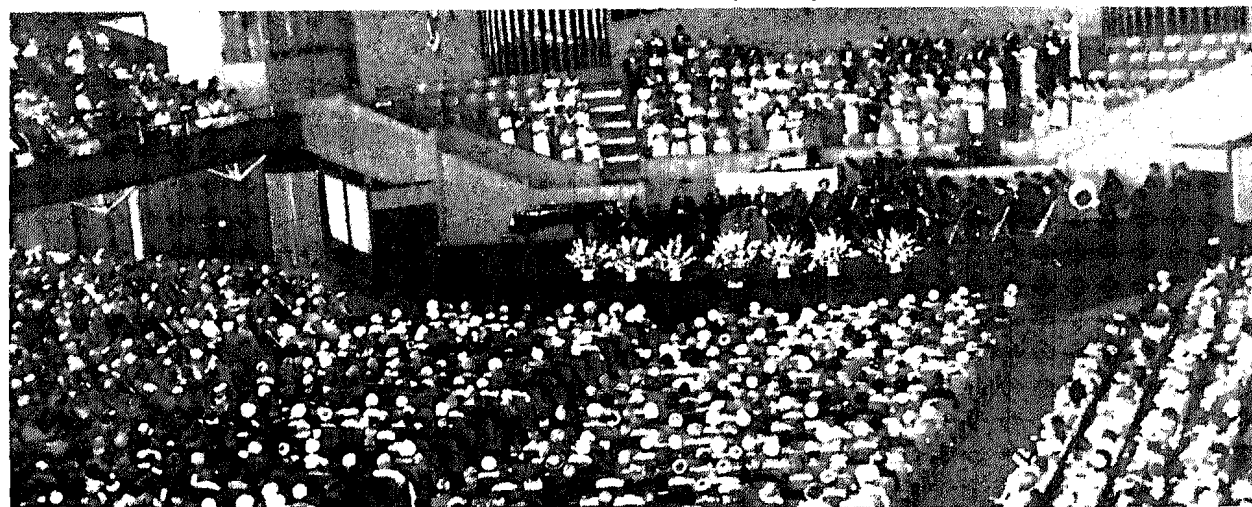
These walls! How they coop us up! My mind travelled to Army open-air meetings, where such a message as we were receiving would fall on many more ears. I thanked the Lord for out-door efforts!

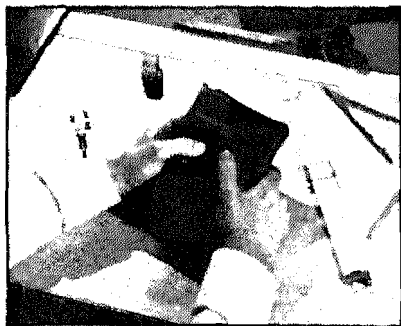
How dare we retreat in any way? Now the doors of opportunity are ours, and, regardless of the difficulties presented, we must take the message to the street-corners, beaches, beer parlours, wherever possible and scatter the precious seed.

The Lord bless His Word and help us all to be faithful and aggressive in sowing the good seed.

—(Mrs.) Lilly Wiseman, Hammond, B.C.

PARTIAL VIEW of crowd which met in Ocean Grove Auditorium in New Jersey recently to hear Commissioner W. Booth give message.





# YOUR GOD - ASSIGNED TASK

BY BRIGADIER WILLIAM OZANNE

TO every true Christian, life presents a God-assigned task. And this royal road of Christ's service will be a challenge which will test all our spiritual powers of initiative, courage and endurance.

The moment we accept Christ as Saviour, we hear His sweet voice speaking free and full forgiveness. But His voice then calls us to Christian service.

Every person must decide deliberately whether he will obey Christ's unmistakable call and step out on the path of Christian service, or reject it and saunter down the lower road of self-pleasing and ease.

If we will step out, fully determined to follow Christ faithfully and willing to bear the pain and endure the hardships, as well as thrill with the unspeakable joys of service, we shall certainly meet at times severe struggle and sore suffering, but with these will surely come the unfailing rich reward of choicest blessing and highest happiness. Our own spiritual lives will expand in richness and fullness and become increasingly a means of blessing to others.

Disclosing the secret of her happy Christian service and complete con-

tentment, Jenny Lind, the world-famed singer who left the glamour of the stage at the height of her brilliance and success for Christ's sake, testified: "The greater part of what I can do I have myself acquired by incredible labour in spite of astonishing difficulty."

Yes! triumph and toil are twins.

Every Christian, without exemption, who accepts God's assignment for his Christian life, must constantly follow in his Master's steps. Some stretches of the road will be pleasantly smooth and sunblest, but inevitably we shall have to plod up steep and rugged roads and be overtaken by clouds and storms.

*"It is the way the Master trod, Should not the servant tread it still?"*

"Jesus who, in order to reach His own appointed joy, steadily endured the Cross . . . So as to keep your own hearts from fainting and failing" (Hebrews 12:2, 3, Moffatt). This is the advice given by the Apostle Paul, a lesson he himself learned by personal experience along his God-appointed way of service.

Only by patient, progressive plodding through the hard patches shall we toughen our powers of resistance,

improve our effectiveness, experience an exhilarating sense of the satisfaction of achievement, and superlatively, share the Master's joy and reward.

Furthermore, our success in our own sphere of service will serve as a stimulus and incentive to our fellow-workers. We shall be constantly conscious of supreme sustenance coming from our Companion of the Road with whom we are co-workers, as He tells us, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

Facing indescribable difficulties in pioneering for Christ in a pagan and barbarous land, David Livingstone expressed the secret of joyful and successful service: "I determined never to stop until I had come to the end and achieved my purpose."

By unfailing persistence and unwavering trust in God who had called and commissioned him for the specific mission, he conquered.

## Hard Patches

Like this intrepid missionary, none of us can expect to fulfill our God-given assignment without hitting some hard patches and finding ourselves in some severe situations. But as good pilgrims and faithful servants, we must climb our hills of difficulty as we shout triumphantly: "These are faith's opportunities!"

Like all true Christians wholeheartedly engaged in strenuous and continuous Christian service for Christ, the Apostle Paul met and overcame the obstacles, the discouragements, the difficulties, the depressions—every opposing element in Christ's service, and he there-

fore confidently advised: "Endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

The continuous conflict in which we are engaged in loyal service is against the threefold enemy—the world, the flesh and the devil. Such an enemy is tireless, pitiless, unrelenting, and it means constant vigilance and prayer on our part to frustrate him and his purposes.

To faint or to fail in our God-given assignment would be disastrous to ourselves and detrimental to others who depend upon our consistent service and example. But difficulties confronted and overcome will indeed produce joyous victory in our own lives and ever increasing effectiveness and fruitfulness in our service.

Our sufficiency will be of God; for, the Holy Spirit imparts power and peace in the life that is fully devoted to Christ and His service. "There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength" (Isaiah 40:28, 29).

Let Charles Wesley's passionate plea be always in our hearts and upon our lips:

*"To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfill,  
Oh, may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will!"*

## PEN-PAL WANTED

Elayne Smith, 21, of 82 Union St., Malvern SE3, Melbourne, Australia, a candidate for officership, desires to correspond with a Canadian of about the same age. Elayne, apart from her Salvationist interests, is keen on swimming, sailing, hiking, music (especially opera) and literature. She has a BA degree and is now in her first year of Bachelor of Education. Her parents are officers.

## ACCEPTED CANDIDATES

For The "Proclaimers of the Faith" Session of Cadets



GRACE RITCHIE



ELFRIEDE ADAM



RUSSELL MORRISON



MRS. ERLA MORRISON

GRACE RITCHIE, of Nanaimo, B.C., was converted at a vacation Bible school when only eight years of age. She remembers witnessing for the first time before parents attending a school rally. In later years, there was an unwillingness to answer a call to officership. However, she found it impossible to escape this sense of God's way for her, and testifies to the joy that has entered her life because of her eventual obedience.

ELFRIEDE ADAM, of Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C., found Christ as a personal Saviour as a teenager in her native Germany. After emigrating to Canada with her family, she took a more definite stand for Christ as a result of campaign meetings led by Sr. Major Allister Smith, whose ministry had already been an influence on her life in her homeland. She is a practical nurse and feels a definite call to the mission field.

RUSSELL MORRISON, of Ottawa Citadel, Ont., was saved after having searched the Scriptures for a considerable time. It was during a "Christ for Crisis Times" campaign meeting that a dedication of his life for full-time service was made. He has worked zealously in the corps and, in private life, is a successful businessman. However, the candidate witnesses to a definite leading by the Holy Spirit in respect to his calling, and is overjoyed at the prospect of entering college and making preparation for his life's work.

MRS. ERLA MORRISON, of Ottawa Citadel, Ont., also made a decision for Christ after diligent searching of the Scriptures. The Holy Spirit used a dedicated minister in leading her into the truth, and she testifies to having been led in a definite manner into the Army's ranks. It was not long before full-time service for God as an officer became a "must" in her life, and she looks forward to "out and out" work for Christ and His Kingdom in future years.

## FRUITS AND ROOTS

MANY of us would love to have sin taken away. Who loves to have a hasty temper? Who loves to have a proud disposition? Who loves to have a worldly heart? No one. You ask Christ to take it away, and He does not do it? It is because you want Him to take away the ugly fruits while the poisonous roots remain in you. You do not ask that henceforth you might give up self entirely to the power of His Spirit.

Do you suppose that a painter would want to work out a beautiful picture on a canvas which does not belong to him? No. Yet people want Jesus Christ to take away this temper or that other sin while as yet they have not yielded themselves utterly to His command.

—Andrew Murray

## RECEIVES GUIDE

### AWARD

Dorothy MacArthur, a guide of the 217th Salvation Army Company attached to the Fairbank, Toronto, Corps, looks at Badge of Fortitude, awarded recently. With her is Deputy Commissioner for York Downs, Mrs. M. Griffiths, at North Western General Hospital. Dorothy has faced illness with courage and cheerfulness.





## \* Promoted To Glory \*

Brother John Simpson, of Westville, N.S., was promoted to Glory from the Aberdeen Hospital, New Glasgow, N.S. He was a faithful Christian to the end, giving witness to God's saving power in his life when ever the opportunity presented itself.

The funeral was conducted by Cadet J. Struthers, during which Captain A. Oliver, of Armdale, rendered a vocal solo, and Lieutenant W. Bowers, of Pictou, offered prayer. "Shall we gather at the river?" was sung by special request. Members of an association to which the departed comrade belonged were among those present.

Brother Simpson is survived by his wife, and two daughters, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. I. Green, and Mrs. E. Hunter.

Brother Henry Hudson, of Windsor Citadel, Ont., was called Home after a lengthy illness. Born in London, Eng., he worked on International Headquarters as a young man, and on arriving in Canada fifty-three years ago, linked up with the Windsor Citadel Corps.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major C. Gillingham, during which favourite songs of the promoted comrade were sung, including "My faith looks up to Thee" and "Shall we gather at the river?" Assistant Corps Sergeant-Major, H. Voisey sang "Sweet hour of prayer."

Sister Mrs. Elizabeth S. Davidson, a loyal and faithful soldier for seventy-five years, settled at Winnipeg from England some fifty years ago, and linked up with what was then known as the number eight corps (now Ellice Ave.) where she took her stand as songster and young people's worker. She was always ready with a testimony.

Many of the local citizens will remember her selling War Crys, and collecting for the Red Shield on Portage Ave. This she did in all kinds of weather, only relinquishing her duties last winter, when, because of failing health, she had to lay them aside. Those who knew her well realized it was not an easy thing for her to do.

Her loss to the community and the corps will be greatly felt in the days that lie ahead. Truly it can be said

of her "well done, thou good and faithful servant."

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major C. Smith, and was attended by a capacity crowd. Brother L. Steeds sang "Under His Wings." The following Sunday, tribute was paid by different comrades, to a life well spent for God and the Army.

## LOVE REACHES DOWN

JESUS mingled with the publicans and sinners. He offered Living Water to a Samaritan woman of questionable character. He ministered to rich men, to tax-collectors, to members of the Sanhedrin, to the lame and sick, to all without limitation.

Someone has visualized God as always reaching down toward man, and this is so. It is not difficult to obtain the attention of God. His love is such that it only needs sincere seeking on the part of man for him to be the recipient of God's favour.

## WHEN WE ARE TEMPTED

OSCAR Wilde once wrote, "I can resist everything except temptation," and there are some who would agree with him. Is evil impossible to resist? No, thank God! We need not surrender to the enemy before the battle is begun and, best of all, we can win any and all such battles.

One of the finest statements on the subject of temptation is Paul's combined warning and encouragement to the Corinthian Christians: "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man; but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are

able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it."

Paul is saying this first of all, don't think you are infallible. "Take heed lest you fall." Never underestimate the diversity, the cunning and the charm of temptation. The arena of moral combat is not the place of victory for the naive or the overconfident.

No one's defenses are perfect. Be specially on guard against the unlikely temptation. Moses, the meek man, became irritable and arrogant. David, whose Psalms show him to be a man of spiritual sensitivity, gave in to sensuous passion. Peter, the strong, impulsive, courageous fisherman, wilted before the pointing finger of a young girl. If we make the mistake of thinking certain temptations improbable, our defenses will be weakened. "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

Then, don't think you are immune. Paul said that temptations are common to all men. We share human nature, and temptations to evil are part of our human condition. That being so, we ought not think of ourselves as unusually depraved when certain sins attract us.

Neither can we excuse failure on the grounds that our temptation was rare and therefore overpowering. The catalogue of sins has not been added to in thousands of years. The same basic elements were present in Eden: "the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes and the pride of life." No one is immune from evil.

Finally, don't think you are powerless. God keeps faith, and He will not allow you to be tested above your powers, but when the test comes, He will at the same time provide a way out, by enabling you to sustain it" (N.E.B.).

God will prove His faithfulness. Spiritual resources are available for

Brigade provide musical items. Proof of the success of these meetings can be found in the more than doubled attendances, plus the fact that people are being attracted to the meetings who may never enter a church. — D.J.D.

Forty-ninth anniversary meetings at Creston, Nfld., (Major R. Howell) were conducted by Captain and Mrs. A. Hicks, of Grand Bank, who were accompanied by the Grand Banks Band (Bandmaster F. Oakley). Members of a local association and the Fishermen's Society were in attendance at a special afternoon gathering, when a review of corps history was given by a veteran local officer, Envoy S. Brushett. The ministry of the visiting officers was a means of inspiration. At a banquet on the Monday, the anniversary cake was cut by Envoy Brushett and the youngest junior soldier, Lillian Crocker.

RIGHT: The four children of Mr. and Mrs. R. Cooper are dedicated by Cadet J. Fraser at Guelph, Ont. (See report this page).



LEFT: Captain M. Ryan, of Parry Sound, Ont., dedicates the infant of Deputy Bandmaster and Mrs. R. Cave at Sudbury, Ont.

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love Him."

—The War Cry, Chicago

\*\*\*\*\*  
EVERY CORPS SHOULD  
HAVE A WAR CRY  
CORRESPONDENT  
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GENERAL AND MRS. WILFRED KITCHING

# An opportunity for all to join in the CORPS CADET CONGRESS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 7.30 p.m.

## "CONGRESS CADENCES"

IN THE MASSEY HALL

— MUSIC - SONG - DRAMA —

(with accent on Youth)

TO BE CONDUCTED BY  
GENERAL and MRS. WILFRED KITCHING

SUPPORTED BY  
THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER AND MRS. COMMISSIONER W. BOOTH

ALL TICKETS \$1.00

## FINAL SALUTE TO GENERAL and MRS. WILFRED KITCHING

Monday, September 2nd, 7.30 p.m., In The Massey Hall

(FREE reserved-seat tickets)

Salvationists and friends are urged to attend this interesting tribute to our International Leaders.

Tickets available from the Special Efforts Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario.

A stamped, self-addressed envelope with remittance should accompany all orders.

Telephone EM 2-1071

### CAMERON SHORE BIBLE SCHOOL

Another successful period of activity has taken place at the Cameron Shore Summer Bible School, which has been run by Adjutant and Mrs. F. Barker of Fenelon Falls, Ont., for many years. The meetings are held in a chapel built on the Adjutant's property. Apart from the Sunday School classes for the children—and the Joy Hour—the Adjutant takes regular studies of Bible characters, and also has a Wednesday evening meeting, when films of THE LIVING WORD TV series are shown.

Each year a collection is taken for missionaries, and this year \$100 was given.

The Young Soldier will carry a full report of the Sunday school activities.

### BIBLES FOR AFRICA

THE Territorial Commander of Ghana, West Africa, wonders whether Canadian Salvationists and friends would assist the territory in regard to Bibles for candidates for officership. He suggests reference Bibles as being the most suitable. Readers are asked to send them direct to: Lt.-Colonel W. Fleming, Box 320, Accra, Ghana, Africa.



AT WHITNEY PIER, N.S., the sixty-first anniversary cake is cut by the corps' oldest soldier, Brother J. Peddle, assisted by the youngest, Linda Manning. Looking on are Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. S. Gennery and Captain and Mrs. D. McNeilly.

### WANTED—GLASSES

Prisoners of the Don Jail, who have lots of time for reading and are supplied with Bibles and other good books by the Salvationists and others who visit them, find they need reading glasses. If any reader has discarded his glasses (even bi-focals) he is urged to send them to Brigadier C. Everitt, 39 Randolph Rd., Leaside, Ont. Even if they need repair, they are still welcome.

## CHRISTIANITY IN THE NEWS

● **ALGERIA**—A church-sponsored programme of planting twenty-one million trees in Algeria, to provide work for the unemployed and arrest soil erosion, is now to be stepped up to seventy million trees and will be continued until mid-1965. This increase was authorized by the Christian Committee for Service in Algeria when it met in Geneva recently. The Committee is an independent body on which seventeen churches and church-related agencies are represented. These include the World Council of Churches, the Lutheran World Federation, the YMCA and the YWCA. The present tree-planting programme was to have terminated next spring but the Algerian government has urged the Christian Committee to continue its work. Thus far the church-sponsored programme has given employment to more than 78,000 men.

● **SWITZERLAND**—In place of trying to meet African refugee needs piecemeal, officials of the World Council of Churches have de-

cided to prepare an overall plan to cope with the total problem as it develops across the continent. The decision was taken in Geneva recently at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the World Council's Division of Inter-Church Aid, Refugee, and World Service. The Committee agreed that the total refugee problems of the various African nations must be regarded as one, and it authorized its Africa Secretary, Professor Z. K. Matthews, to survey these problems as a whole and submit suggestions to the full Divisional Committee when it next meets.

### RELIGION IN RUSSIA

THERE has been a strong comeback of all faiths in the USSR in recent months. "Among the city's population there are hundreds of thousands of believers, and in the country many more," Science and Religion, official atheist monthly, wrote plaintively in one of its statistical estimates of believers in the USSR.